

ANN-ARBOR-ARGUS

THE PANTHER COMMUNITY NEWS SERVICE ISSUE 30 100TH 14 OCT 1969 15¢ OUTSIDE MICH.

INSIDE:

BIKER COMIX,

TENANTS UNION STRIKES BACK!,

JIMI HENDRIX RESURRECTED!,

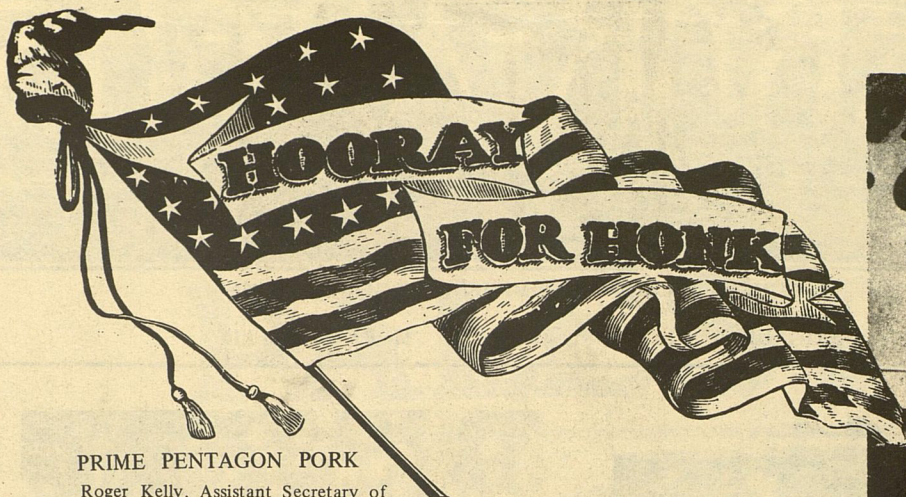
LETTER FROM 3rd VENCEREMOS BRIGADE,

BILL KUNSTLER IN A2,

MORE PARK FLIX



THE LAST FREE CONCERT OF THE SEASON AT DIANA OUGHTON MEMORIAL PARK



PRIME PENTAGON PORK

Roger Kelly, Assistant Secretary of Defense for manpower affairs, stated in Washington on 16 September that "the dissident activity on campus directed towards ROTC has not had the effect of interfering with the objectives of ROTC."

He responded to the suggestions of some college administrators that the more obvious manifestations of U.S. military involvement in the University be emphasized less. "We have no intention of removing the external military signs from campus," he said.

UNDERCOVER FEDS

President Nixon asked Congress September 23 to provide \$14.1 million for 1,000 new Federal Bureau of Investigation agents. The additions to the present 7,000 agent force are needed to deal with campus disorders and to assist in Federal anti-hijacking programs.

The President also asked that Federal agents be given the power to intervene in cases of bombing or arson on university campuses. Under present law, the FBI can assist in investigating major campus disorders only if asked to do so by school officials or local civil authorities. If the anti-crime bills passed, the FBI will be allowed to intervene even if specifically asked not to do so.

TOLEDO PIG OFFED

A Toledo City Policeman was shot and killed in a black neighborhood near the local headquarters of the Black Panther Party September 18. Patrolman William Miscannon was sitting in his police cruiser with his partner, Robert Shaw. According to Shaw, a black man approached the car, said "Hey baby, I've got something for you", and then fired a pistol shot through the car window and into the officer's head. The assailant fled in a car.

Police said that snipers then began firing from the Black Panther headquarters. Thirty policemen soon converged on the scene and tossed tear gas cartridges into the building. Several Panthers ran out of the building and scattered, taking up firing positions in other buildings.

Troy Montgomery, 16, was shot by police, who said he was wearing a cartridge bandolier and carrying a shotgun. Two other Panthers escaped. Montgomery was in serious condition in Mercy Hospital with multiple bullet wounds.

John M. McClellan of Toledo was arrested and charged with the murder of officer Miscannon.



MOMMY, WHAT'S A COUNTER CULTURE?

Counter-culture is when you travel the space-time warp between death culture and unlimited possibilities, and glancing back, see the interdimensional warp-lesion closing, and you know that you can't go back.

Counter - culture is when they say/"you fuckin radicals just wanna tear down everything but you ain't got nuthin to replace it with" and you /smile knowingly at the thought of your nice warm starving, but learning, commune on the other side of the ways, where there's a pe (political education) class tonight to educate you on how to purge the plastic thought fluids, so carefully and painfully pumped into your minds with a TV syringe by an evilscientistmind school system warper fluids that grease the machinery of death culture imperialism, and replace it with the warm red & pulsing life blood of dialectical analysis and of collective consciousness. The guns at the house shoot to life and we will not be fucked with.

...is the fetus, the new life growing.

within the belly of the beast living off its life functions while they last, and insure the new generation when it (the beast) has devoured itself in trying to reach and eat its children.

...is life affirmation. It's using the gears from the military-industrial complex to make spinning tops and kids toys. It's forgetting the difference between self interest and collective interest because there isn't any. It's ceasing to fear death because there isn't any. It's ceasing to fear birth.

...is Rock n Roll, dope, fuckin in the streets, but not until we are free. free. free. of every pig trick from individualism to racism to sexism to iron bars to guns of death and fear.

...Rock n Roll, but also, yes and esp. jazz, drums, poetry, blues, rhythm & blues, mantra, Sun Ra, Pharoah Sanders, Coltrane, however their music is called, and then it is the people who make them high enough to transmit that music and it is struggle and it is streets of grass (not concrete) and love to fuck.

Counter-culture is what you live in.

Dear Argus Tribe:

Robert Binocke (Terry), Mike Durckas, Pam Finn, Dennis McMurray and I have now been locked up in Santa Fe jail for nine days. Our charge is possession of marijuana, the sacred weed.

The pig is trying its damndest to create disunity among us, but has failed miserably in the attempt.

I have just been eating bread and water to heighten the consciousness of where I am. It seems that the pig has no hold over me, because I'm no longer afraid of its stupid threats. They cannot break us.

The brothers and sisters here are really tight, and constantly strengthen each other. The bond for each of us is as follows:

Terry— \$2,500 (felony)

Mike— \$500 (misdemeanor)

Pam— \$500 (misdemeanor)

Dennis— \$500 (misdemeanor)

Me— \$500 (misdemeanor)

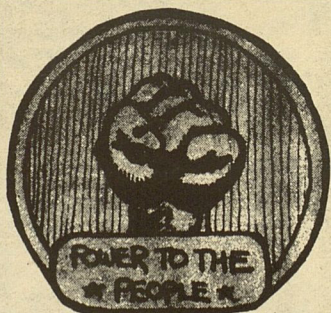
All of us got crabs in the Espanola jail, but finally were given shit to get rid of them.

All the pigs around here smoke dope and think it's extremely funny that we're locked up for it. No matter they've got their heads so far up their asses that they can't even see their own destruction, and yet they know they fear us, and that turns into blind hatred.

I refuse to have any time in my life wasted, so I'm trying to see how they function, and plan how to destroy them.

If you could, would you ask people to help pay our bond, as we have no way to pay it. We are all almost sure to be sentenced to a year, so we all could dig getting out.

All Power to the People,
Cindy Edwards
Santa Fe Jail
P.O. Box 909
Sante Fe, New Mexico



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On the streets every other Thursday; closing dates for everything is Monday.

FONES

ARM (American Revolutionar Media-organizes newspaper, audio, film, and graphics collectives in Michigan area. They need people to hawk papers and ARM graphics and posters.)

708 Arch St.

ANN ARBOR NETWORK (central information service—what's happening, phone numbers, messages, legal, medical drug and draft info.)

BLACK STUDENTS UNION

761-4934

CANTERBURY HOUSE (occasional rock and roll bands, folk groups, films. Occasionally high energy.) 665-0606

DRUG HELP (helps bad trips, OD's—no pigs)

761-HELP

FREE U (teach yer own classes, learn what you need to know.) 706 Oakland

763-2130,

761-7246

MR. FLOOD'S PARTY (possibly the farthest out bar scene around—sometimes rock and roll/blues bands.)

668-9372

GAY LIBERATION 761-7275

LEGAL AID 665-3686

LEGAL SELF DEFENSE 769-2570,

YPSILANTI LSD 487-1037,

482-1272

OZONE HOUSE (help for runaways, help for most any problem.)

769-6540

SOLSTIS SCHOOL (a free form school at the junior high/high school level.) 706 Oakland

SUMMIT ST. MEDICAL COOP

769-4445

TENANT'S UNION (works to lower the atrocious rents in Ann Arbor, might know of places to live.)

763-3102,

764-4404

TRANSPORTATION COOP (matches rides needed with rides to be had. Help each other out!)

483-0206,

769-4046

WHITE PANTHER NATIONAL HEAD-

QUARTERS 761-1709

WNRZ RADIO 663-0569

WOMEN'S GROUPS 769-4298

CREEM (Detroit's magazine of rock and roll)

831-0816

FIFTH ESTATE 831-6800

KEEP ON TRUCKIN COOP (will distribute your newspaper or whatever in the Midwest.)

831-1574

OPEN CITY (central information center for Detroit; has an operating free medical clinic.)

831-2770

WHITE PANTHER PARTY, Detroit

Branch 831-9623

WABX 961-8888

WKNR 846-8500



PUDS ON VACATION

It's Aloha to Hog Harvey and Hog Bordine, as the two pigs are off to Hawaii (the jet-set state for the pigs of Amerika). No, they're not going for a pig roast, but for a narcotics conference. The purpose of the conference is to educate Harvey and Bordine on how to set up a County Narcotics Squad in our community. It seems that most of the discussion will be in two main areas; how to get more brothers and sisters hooked on speed and heroin, and how to stop our brothers and sisters from staying high and having a good time on herbs and chemicals.

The County has approved the motion to send Harvey and Bordine to Hawaii for seven days of fun and pleasure with

\$500 per man, which will pay for travel and board. But that isn't even enough money to pay for the boys' drinks, so they have given the Hog a total of \$2500 to use for expenses during conventions throughout the year.

This money is gladly given to Dog Harvey for doing his duty of arresting and beating blacks, long hairs, greasers, and straights in our community. Now Harvey's going to send more people like Tim Leary, Otis Johnson, and John Sinclair to jail because they represent the good and strong in the community; not to mention all the strong sisters who go to jail for the sacred act of smoking dope.

FREE MARIJUANA!

Foto/Detroit Annie



WRETCHED OF THE EARTH

The purpose of a church is a place to go and ask God for help, when your hungry, unclothed, no place to stay, and many more things. God is supposed to bring us closer together and get us all united. He teaches us not to be racist and not to be facist. God sent Jesus down to the planet to work with the people and to live as the people did. He did not send this beautiful brother down in a temple to live in comfort with beautiful clothes, jewels, and plentiful food. He sent Jesus down onto the planet to live like the poor, live with the poor and help the poor. Infact he sent Jesus down to serve the people.

The temples of worship were not helping the people and as the people needed help so Jesus taught out in the streets where the people were, he was a righteous brother and a true servant of the people.

Today we still have the same problem's as God had in the past, we have the church which is often big and beautiful while the poor live in slums like Harlem. The church has wealth, infact stockbrokers on Wall Street say over 10 Billion dollars worth more than enough to serve the people.

Not all churches are rich, but the wealthy churches become self perpetuating power institutions which hardly serve and needs of the people. The Pope runs around with jewels, beautiful clothes and plenty of food while people are starving to death all over the world. Even right here in AMERIKA. The rich that can only think about themselves and the poor are to poor to help themselves.

In Ann Arbor two people's organizations the Black Economic Development League

and the Welfare Rights Organization are trying right now to get some of the wealth out of the church and into the hands of the poor. The money that is recieved from the churches will be turned over to the poor in the community so they can implement programs of self fulfilling needs such as a medical care center, school clothes for welfare recipients health programs, and many other worthwhile projects. These people have the spirit to get these projects started and working but first they must have financial power. The church which God says is here to serve the people on his behalf has the money to make that power a reality.

Right now the only church in Ann Arbor which has pledged 25,000 dollars to the poor is the 1st united methodist church of Ann Arbor. All other churches say that they refuse to deal with this procedure of so-called Blackmail on their churches. What they really mean is they refuse to put money back into the community that will not benefit their own personal needs.

The (BEDL) and (WRO) need the support of the people in this community to pressure on the church. They need your body down at the church to stop the rip-off.

The church will not give up a cent until the people are out in full support of this movement to liberate some of the church's wealth. Rallies are held in the Diag, so follow the next one down to our local church and liberate it in the name of the people.

All Power to the people!

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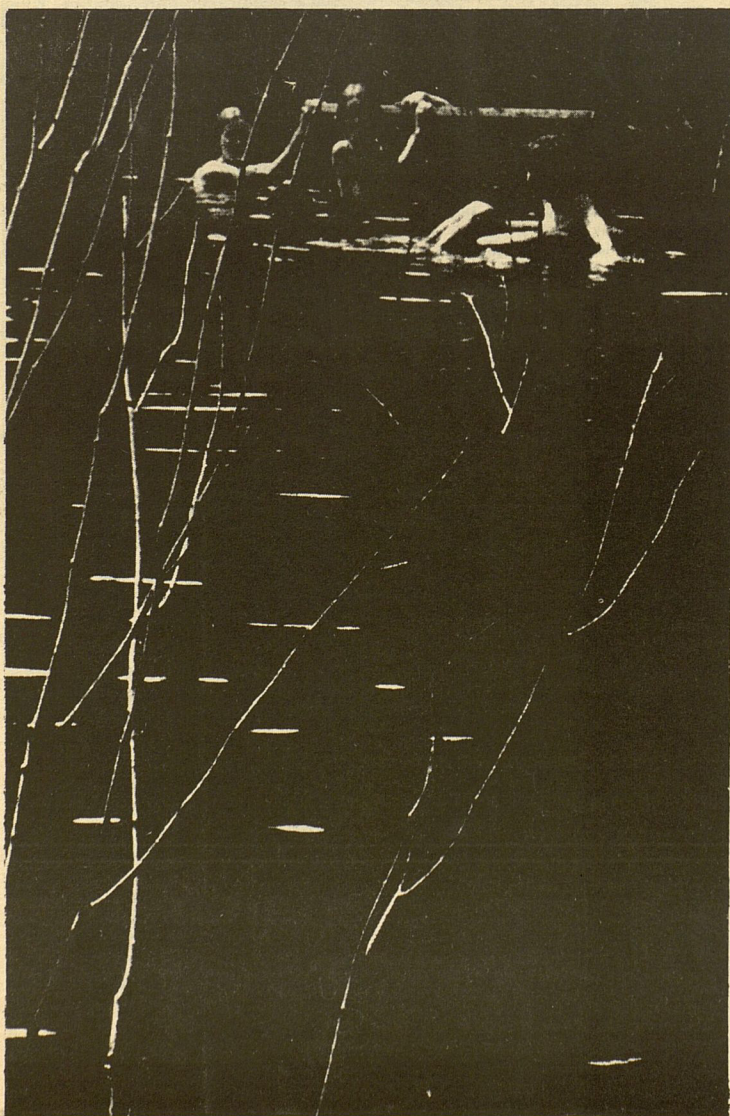




Photo - ARM

PEOPLE'S LAWYER

Sunday, 27 September, William Kunstler spoke to a full house at Hill Auditorium. He has been defense attorney for many political defendants, including H. Rap Brown, and most recently the Conspiracy 8 (or Conspiracy 10, as he calls them—the seven final defendants, Bobby Seale, and the two defense lawyers, Kunstler and Weinglass.) He is now about to make his home in Detroit, where he will be working on the White Panther CIA bombing conspiracy trial. He will be defending Pun Plamondon, while his associate, Leonard Weinglass, will defend John Sinclair, and Buck Davis will defend Jack Forrest.

The audience at Hill was mostly University students, and Kunstler addressed himself very well to their needs and questions. He started out with a death of Robert Flasschnar, trying to use

it as an example of the inhumanity of the bombers.

Kunstler read an editorial from the Wisconsin student paper, the Daily Cardinal, and told of how the campus community had been trying for years to have ARMC removed from campus, through protests, petitions, negotiations, etc. ARMC existed on the Madison campus for the sole purpose of doing Defense Department and CIA classified research; the ARMC, along with the University of Michigan, had been instrumental in developing the infra-red tracing device that killed Che Guevara in Bolivia.

Despite all the protests, the ARMC continued to remain as a center of imperialism in the community. Finally, some people moved beyond protest and blew it up. He emphasized how tragic the death of an innocent man was, how we must always remember that, but on the other hand, that the ARMC had wreaked millions of times more chaos

talk about the President's Commission on Campus Disorders, which has just been published (students must refrain from using violence to protest the existing order-type-bullshit), and moved from there into an analysis of violence in our society and where it comes from. Does it come from a kid who throws a rock at a pig, or from those in power who destroy entire cities in Vietnam and commit genocide against black people in this country?

The point was made best when he got into talking about the bombing of the Army Math Research Building in Madison last month, where \$6 million damage was done and one man, a 29 year old grad student, was killed. The pig press has been screaming about murder and violence and been using the bombing to get away with increasing repression in Madison and youth communities all over the country. They make a particularly big issue over the

and havoc on the people of the world than the people who sabotaged it could ever do. There is a basic difference between official violence imposed on a people by a government in power, and the power that the people use to remove that power off their backs.

He talked to the students of the necessity of not getting freaked by the level of repression that the pigs are putting down—that if we give up, everyone may as well give up and return to the silent living death shadows of our parents and generations before them.

He ended his speech with a story about Michaelangelo's statue of David. In most statues and paintings, David is portrayed after the slaying of Goliath. Michaelangelo, however, shows him standing at a moment of decision—his sling over his shoulder, a rock in his hand, facing down this giant and wondering whether he has the strength to take him on. Kunstler said that is where we are all at now, that point of decision in our lives.

It was a far out speech, and people really dug it—all in all, Kunstler got three standing ovations. After the speech, he opened up to questions from the floor. Some of the responses were:

—that he thinks there is a political validity to black-white unity, but at this point, he can understand and support a need for separatism that most blacks feel, because traditionally black-white unity for blacks has meant white domination, and there is a need for black people to feel themselves first as a people;

—that he thinks H. Rap Brown is probably alive and well, though he doesn't know for sure, and wishes people would stop thinking that he does!;

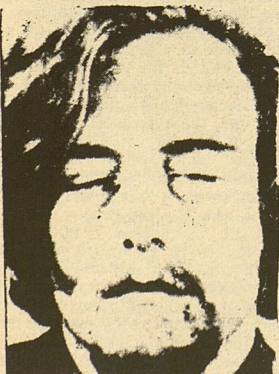
—that the state is using threats and coercion against other defendants in the New Haven Panther trial in which Bobby Seale is the main defendant. Example; threatening fifteen-year old girls with death in the electric chair unless they cop a guilty plea. The pigs don't try to force them to testify, but enough defendants in a conspiracy trial pleading guilty is enough to incriminate Bobby before his trial even comes up;

piracy case intending to win. He thinks there is a good chance because the state has a very weak case—it is a blatant pig frame-up of Pun, John and Jack resting on one unstable witness. David Valler flipped out in jail after admitting to a series of bombings in Detroit, and said that the three brothers did in the CIA building in Ann Arbor;

—he also urged anyone who knows anything about Valler to contact White Panther National Headquarters at 1520 Hill in Ann Arbor;

—he also urged anyone who is 21 or older, a registered voter and has no previous arrest record, to sign up for federal jury duty, so there is some chance of John, Pun and Jack getting a trial by a jury of their peers, instead of a straight, middle-age, middle class, middle Amerikkka jury;

William Kunstler is truly a people's lawyer. In a time when the courts are increasingly fucking over the black, the poor, the young, and the political radicals, more lawyers like him are desperately needed. Recently, he said he only defended people he loves and it seems like William Kunstler has a lot of love in his heart for the people. He has proved himself to be one of the strongest and best lawyers in the country.



LARRY GRATHWOHL

UNSETTLED ACCOUNTS

Last month, the Berkely Tribe ran a story exposing Larry Grathwohl as a police agent. Grathwohl was arrested this spring with Weatherwomen Dianne Donghi and Linda Evans. The evidence in the article, collected from reliable sources across the

country, prove thoroughly that he had set up the bust and had been existing as an undercover agent

in Weatherman for six months. He was indicted in the latest Weatherman bombing conspiracy indictments so he could testify against the other defendants. (If they ever catch them!)

Grathwohl has been travelling all over the country, trying to establish legitimacy with the movement.. Strangely enough, he hasn't been picked up by the pigs, although every other defendant who wasn't underground has been caught by the FBI. He went to the Tribe office (one of the most heavily watched offices in

Berkeley and threatened to blow it up because of a previous article they ran naming him as a pig. He then hung around Berkely trying to talk to people and convince them that he was innocent of any crimes against

the people. He's a slimymotherfucker, playing on peoples doubts and fears to gain an inroad into the movement

Larry Grathwohl is a very smart pig, and people should be aware of him and his trip. He hasn't been smart enough to bust any more people, but that's because people have been forewarned, and also probably because he wants to be back into things so he can find heavier action. He may never set foot in Ann Arbor, but it's important that people know about him all over the country, so he will be recognized and dealt with as the pig he is.

The following statement was written in the POW camp and carried over the wall (in full sight of two gun trucks). I offer loving gratitude to my Sisters and Brothers in the WEATHERMAN UNDERGROUND who designed and executed my liberation.

Rosemary and I are now with the Underground and we'll continue to stay high and wage the revolutionary war.

There is the time for peace and the time for war.

There is the day of laughing Krishna and the day of Grim Shiva.

Brothers and Sisters, at this time let us have no more talk of peace.

The conflict which we have sought to avoid is upon us. A world-wide ecological religious warfare. Life vs. death.

Listen. It is a comfortable self-indulgent cop-out to look for conventional economic-political solutions.

Brothers and sisters, this is a war for survival. Ask Huey and Angela. They dig it.

Ask the wild free animals. They know it.

Ask the turned-on ecologists. They sadly admit it.

I declare that World War III is now being waged by short-haired robots whose deliberate aim is to destroy the complex web of free wild life by the imposition of mechanical order.

Listen. There is no choice left but to defend life by all and every means possible against the genocidal machine.

Listen. There are no neutrals in genetic warfare. There are no non-combatants at Buchenwald, My Lai or Soledad.

You are part of the death apparatus or you belong to the network of free life.

Do not be deceived. It is a classic strategem of genocide to camouflage their wars as law and order police actions.

Remember the Sioux and the German Jews and the black slaves and the marijuana pogroms and the pious TWA indignation over airline hijackings!

If you fail to see that we are the victims - defendants of genocidal war you will not understand the rage of the blacks, the fierceness of the browns, the holy fanaticism of the Palestinians, the righteous mania of the Weathermen, and the pervasive resentment of the young.

Listen Americans. Your government is an instrument of total lethal evil.

Remember the buffalo and the Iroquois!

Remember Kennedy, King, Malcolm, Lenny!

Listen. There is no compromise with a machine. You cannot talk peace and love to a humanoid robot

whose every Federal Bureaucratic Impulse is soulless, heartless, humorless, lifeless, loveless.

In this life struggle we use the ancient holy strategies of organic life:

1) Resist lovingly in the loyalty of underground sisterhoods and brotherhoods.

2) Resist passively, break lock-step. . . drop out.

3) Resist actively, sabotage, jam the computer. . . hijack planes. . . trash every lethal machine in the land.

4) Resist publicly, announce life. . . denounce death.

5) Resist privately, guerilla invisibility.

6) Resist beautifully, create organic art, music.

7) Resist biologically, be healthy. . . erotic. . . conspire with seed. . . breed.

8) Resist spiritually, stay high. . . praise god. . . love life. . . blow the mechanical mind with Holy Acid. . . dose them. . . dose them. . . dose them.

9) Resist physically, robot agents who threaten life must be disarmed, disabled, disconnected by force. . . Arm yourselves and shoot to live. . . Life is never violent. Do shoot a genocidal robot policeman in the defense of life is a sacred act.

Listen Nixon. We were never that naive. We knew that flowers in your gun barrels were risky. We too remembered Munich and Auschwitz all too well as we chanted love and raised our Woodstock fingers in the gentle sign of peace.

We begged you to live and let live, to love and let love, but you have chosen to kill and get killed. May God have mercy on your lost soul.

For the last seven months, I, a free, wild man, have been locked in POW camps. No living creature can survive in a cage. In my flight to freedom I leave behind a million brothers and sisters in the POW prisons of Quentin, Soledad, Con Thien. . .

Listen comrades. The liberation war has just begun. Resist, endure, do not collaborate. Strike. You will be free.

Listen you brothers of the imprisoned. Break them out! If David Harris has ten friends in the world, I say to you, get off your pious non-violent asses and break him out.

There is no excuse for one brother or sister to remain a prisoner of war.

Right on Leila Khaled!

Listen, the hour is late. Total war is upon us. Fight to live or you'll die. Freedom is life. Freedom will live.

(signed) Timothy Leary

WARNING: I am armed and should be considered dangerous to anyone who threatens my life or my freedom.

September 15, 1970

This is the fourth communication from the Weatherman Underground.

The Weatherman Underground has had the honor and pleasure of helping Dr. Timothy Leary escape from the POW camp at San Luis Obispo, California.

Dr. Leary was being held against his will and against the will of millions of kids in this country. He was a political prisoner, captured for the work he did in helping all of us begin the task of creating a new culture on the barren wasteland that has been imposed on this country by Democrats, Republicans, Capitalists and creeps.

LSD and grass, like the herbs and cactus and mushrooms of the American Indians and countless

civilizations that have existed on this planet, will help us make a future world where it will be possible to live in peace.

Now we are at war.

With the NLF and the North Vietnamese, with the Democratic Front for the Liberation of Palestine and Al Fatah, with Rap Brown and Angela Davis, with all black and brown revolutionaries, the Soledad brothers and all prisoners of war in American concentration camps we know that peace is only possible with the destruction of U.S. imperialism.

Our organization commits itself to the task of freeing these prisoners of war.

We are outlaws, we are free!

(signed) Bernardine Dohrn

Bernardine Dohrn

HOME FREE!

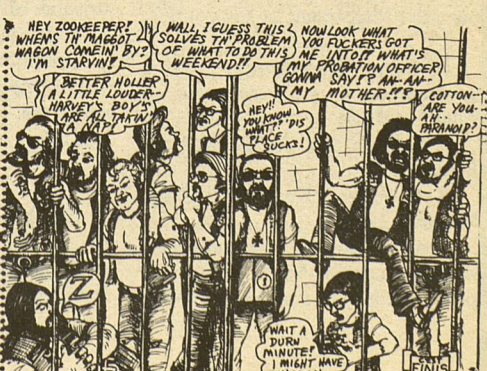
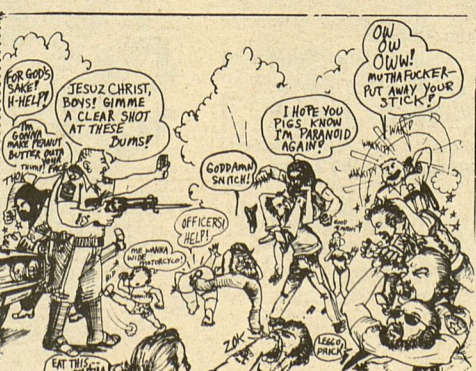
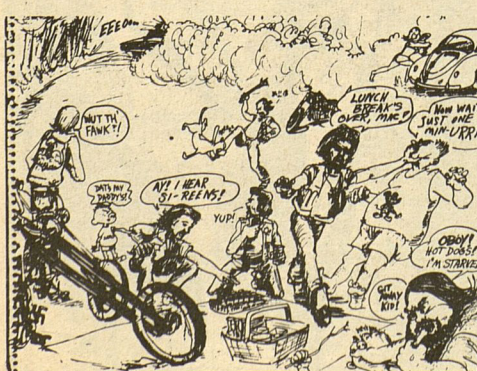
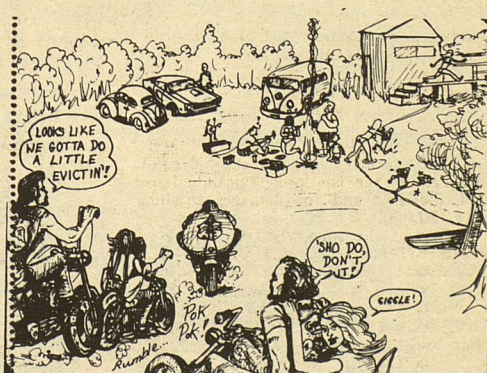
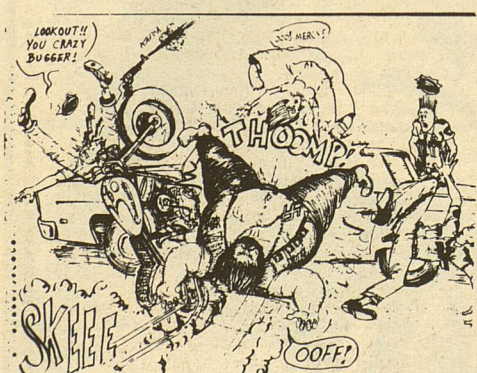
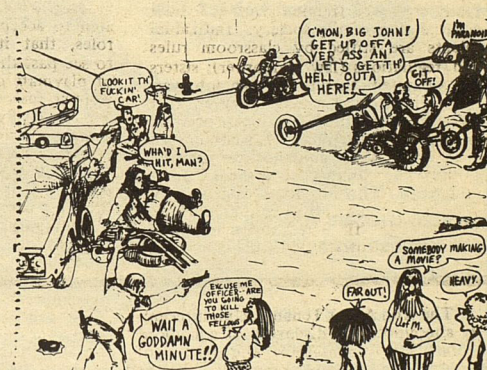
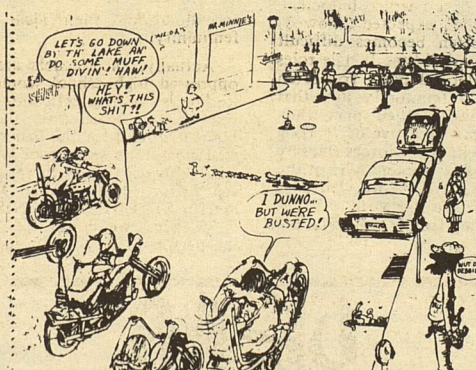
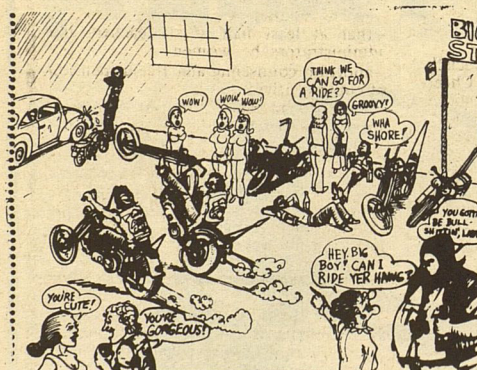
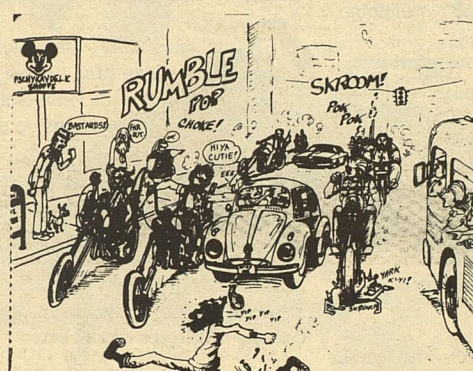
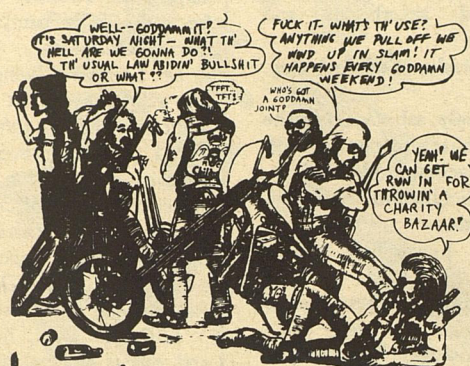


Photo-Magdalene Sinclair

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GOD'S CHILDREN

THE ADVENTURES OF US



HS WOMEN



women at Long Island City High School photo/LNS

by LESLIE

Women in high schools are fucked over in the hundreds of intricate ways that sexism manifests itself in any public institution. High schools are perfectly contrived training grounds for the continuation of pig society. Individual talents are stifled by classroom rules and regulations (law and order); sisters are separated—they're thrown into various piles to be used wherever that society needs them. This procedure is called "channelling." It's committed mostly by the "guidance counselor." "Guidance counselor" is a sneaky pseudonym for your local pig society salesman/woman. His/her job is to see where YOU "fit best" and manipulate your courses toward that end.

Many high school women, even before speaking to a "guidance counselor", have already been convinced that they only want to be hairdressers, secretaries, bookkeepers, nurses or teachers. Why are these occupations so appealing? It's because women have been so indoctrinated to accept their expected (allowed) roles, that it often becomes difficult to see past the typical-type female roles of playmate or dependency. Too often women seek only temporary jobs that can be easily discontinued once they achieve the desired objective of "getting a man." High school reinforces roles by "channelling" many women, who at the age of 14 or 15, have not decided on a life-long career, into shitwork courses, discouraging them from leadership positions.

Some schools use a teaching system that separates students into categories, i.e.; "honor, average, and slow" students. The tracks categorize students into eventual economic classes. Women honor students are easy enough to channel. It's assumed that they all want to be teachers—of course. The other tracks are usually for those women expected to be Amerika's housewife, the exploited labor force of women that the Amerikan economy needs so desperately to function. The majority of third world high school women are channelled into these tracks.

It is clear that women in high schools are channelled into situations where their energies are used to produce for the racist, sexist structure that comes back down on their sisters. If high schools did not reinforce female roles through insidious means, the women in them would soon start rejecting the used position they are in.

Some ways of reinforcing these roles are to convince many high school women that having lots of dates and lots of expensive clothes is truly desirable. Women are separated from each other. Jealousy and "cattiness" are encouraged by cliques. Cliques are encouraged by tracking. When women fall into these required roles, they're participating in a well-planned channelling system.

Since a capitalist society is fed on competition, it is to those people wishing to perpetuate that system's advantage to encourage competition among women for boyfriends, "nice" clothes, better grades. Competition forces people to produce and produce, stifling creativity for most people. It is an attempt to turn women into obedient submissive lady robots. To do this, they hold up for idolation their ideal models of femininity.

Actually, cheerleaders are especially oppressed high school women. Cheerleading is the personification of another role—the sex object role. These sisters bounce around for the benefit of organized sports fans, who drool over the most macho amerikan way of sports. (Nixon especially loves football). These games are for STRONG MEN ONLY. Women cheerleaders are chosen for their charming personalities, their sweet clear com-

plexions, and their tits. These three things are not criteria for success, but for too long women have been told they were.

In buying more and more clothes and cosmetics, women are encouraged to participate in exploitative consumerism that thrives on creating envy among women over clothes and encourages sisters to buy more and more make-up to reinforce the "desirable" artificial woman image perpetuated in advertising (Drink diet soda and look like me!)

A lot of women still have the false consciousness that make-up is necessary even now when reports have been published stating that mercury is being used as an ingredient in make-up. Mercury is a deadly substance. The government don't give a shit about women using this stuff, just like they're not terribly interested in women getting fucked over by birth control pills.

This is something else. High school women, because of their age, often have a hard time getting birth control information. Abortion counseling and free dispensation of contraceptives should be demanded in every school.

High school women are used by society. They are "channelled" into perpetuating false female roles. They are forced into competition with their sisters. They are a largely exploited labor force.

Public high schools are pig institutions. They are specifically planned to "channel" and "guide" students into narrow niches in society. Your place in society means how you can best contribute to the continuation of this oppressive system.

High school women across the country are demanding:

- an immediate end to tracking
- that at least half of all teachers and administrators be women
- abortion counseling and free dispensation of contraceptives
- the creation and control of classes on women in society and history.

High schools are a stone drag. We must continue to build alternatives to them, such as the Solstis School or the Free You. We should get together with other women and organize ourselves to meet our mutual needs.

The Ann Arbor Tenant's Union recently announced the discovery of a landlord "blacklist" containing the names of 800-1000 persons in sympathy with the Tenant's Union and its two-year old "rent-strike".

Tenant's Union members have filed two lawsuits against seventeen landlords and management companies who are believed to have compiled the list, charging them with libel, conspiracy to defame, and conspiracy in restraint of trade.

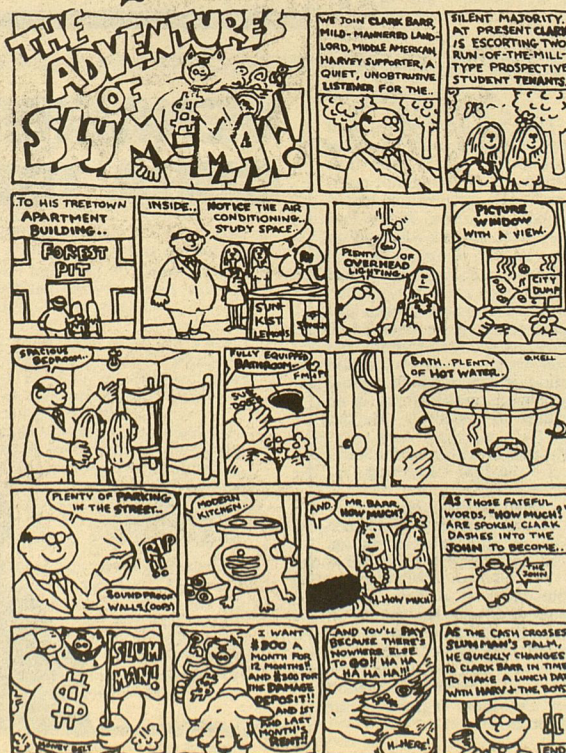
The suits, filed in Washtenaw County Circuit Court, ask for an injunction restraining the landlords' continued use of the list, and for damages totalling \$1,750,000.

One of the suits, filed on behalf of former Tenants Union lawyer David I. Goldstein, alleges that the landlords "deliberately and maliciously defamed" Goldstein's reputation, by placing his name on the list of "financially irresponsible and charitable work" of Goldstein, "... in receiving improved maintenance and substantial reductions in rent" for Goldstein's former clients, members of the Ann Arbor Tenants Union. Goldstein is now an attorney for Washtenaw County Legal Aid Society.

Tenants Union lawyer Jonathan I. Rose, in the complaint filed for Goldstein, charged that the defendants circulated the list among landlords and businessmen in Ann Arbor, and among their attorneys, who practice law in the same courts with Goldstein. Rose said in the complaint that Goldstein is not "financially irresponsible", as the alleged list claims. On the contrary, the complaint said that "... in spite of his youth, Goldstein has acquired an outstanding reputation in the community for having excellent financial responsibility! The complaint alleged further that Goldstein's excellent financial responsibility was evidenced by the issuance of credit cards to him, including American Express, Diner's Club, Master Charge, and various oil company credit cards.

The other lawsuit, filed on behalf

DEAR LANDLORD?



of Tenants Union General Coordinator Stephen Burghardt, alleged that Burghardt, who supports the rent strike but has never withheld his rent, was also libeled by placement of his name on the list of "financially irresponsible persons." According to the Tenants Union, Burghardt, a doctoral student at the University, has an excellent financial and credit record.

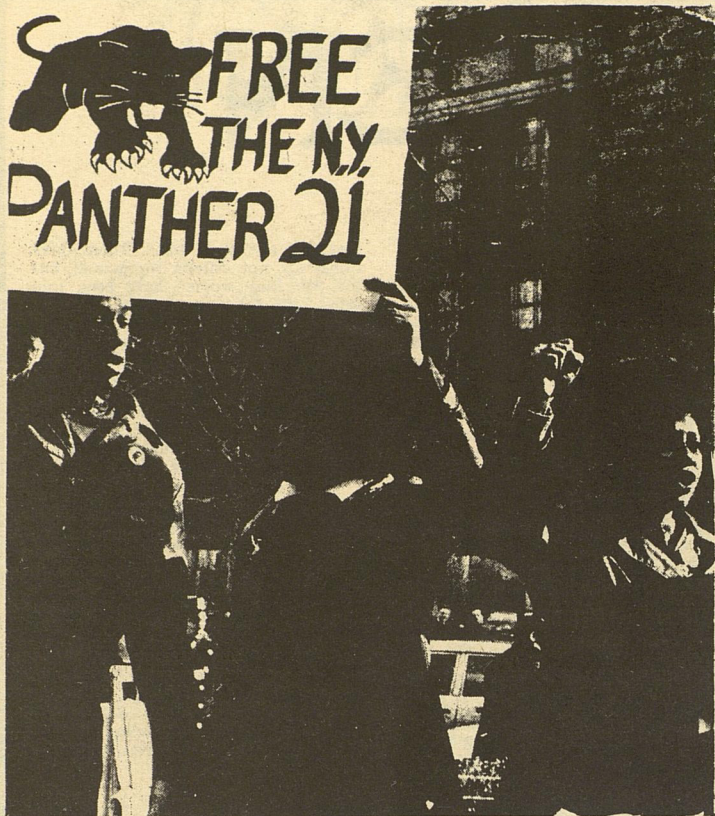
The Tenants Union, which is in its third year of operation in the crowded Ann Arbor housing market, was established to improve housing conditions for University students and other members of the community. The Union, which has received widespread support from students, other tenants unions and labor unions, has operated a "rent strike" to force landlords to lower their rents and revise their leases. The union seeks recognition as the bargaining agents for Ann Arbor tenants, with the aim of improving the service of local landlords.

It charges that landlords have set up the existence of a large student market for apartments to charge excessive rents and to be lax in the maintenance of their apartments.

In addition to the rent strike, the Union assists tenants in enforcing local housing maintenance codes in Ann Arbor. The Tenants Union also gives assistance to poor tenants in the city who are threatened with eviction or the issuance of unfair rules and regulations by their landlords.

The Tenants Union is also requesting that the University build 5,000 new housing units to ease the overcrowded conditions. To dramatize this need, the Tenants Union is operating a "Tent-In" on the Diag. 25 tents have been set up, occupied by people who are either unable to find or afford housing, or who prefer a tent to their overcrowded apartments.

For further information, contact Fred Arnold, Press Secretary, 761-7447, Office 763-2257. Stephen Burghardt, Coordinator, 665-9242. David Goldstein, 761-9893



Foto/LNS

ALL MY TRIALS

NEW YORK (LNS)—The Panthers are on trial again, this time in New York. Thirteen women and men—originally the Panther 21—face charges of conspiring to blow up department stores and the Botanical Gardens. Indicted and jailed on high ransom in April of 1969, their jury is just now being selected, and over half of the defendants are still not out on bail.

(Only 13 are now on trial because of the 21 originally indicted, two were "youthful offenders" who will be tried later; one man's case was severed because of illness; two men are serving time for another charge in New Jersey; and three of those indicted were never apprehended.)

As several hundred Panther supporters gathered on 8 September outside the courtroom to sing, chant and listen to speakers, the lawyers inside argued with the Judge.

Attorney Gerald Lefcourt made the motion once again that Judge Murtagh disqualify himself. He brought up the fact that the Judge, aside from being grossly prejudiced against the Panthers, had been charged by a Brooklyn Grand Jury with "willful and unlawful neglect of duty" for failing to act against corrupt cops when he was the city's investigation Commissioner. District Attorney Frank Hogan, who "prosecuted" Murtagh in that case, is the same man who selected Murtagh as the Panther 21 trial judge.

Murtagh, unabashed by Lefcourt's disclosures, warned him to shut up. "Your conduct is bordering on extreme contempt of court. If you continue, it is with the full awareness of what you do." And then he denied Lefcourt's motion.

Other Panther lawyers made a motion that the 13 could not possibly receive a fair trial due to flagrantly biased media coverage. Denouncing the slender vilification that the Panthers have received in the pig press, Attorney Sanford Katz said that "infection spreads...it is insidious...and it can't be cured except by dismissal of the indictment." Motion denied.

Another attorney pointed out that the heavy police guards inside and out implied that the defendants were guilty, not innocent. He said that the jurors could not help but receive this impression when they entered the building past rows of 100 police officers "in full battle regalia," to then see one burly policeman seated behind each and every one of the defendants—whether or not that defendant was still in custody.

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addressed the crowd. The heaviest speech of the day came from attorney William Kunstler (who recently received four years contempt in the Chicago Conspiracy trial.) Kunstler blasted the New Haven attorneys who defended Lonnie McClucas and then declared that the conviction of the New Haven Panther 9 was a "victory" and an indication that "blacks and whites can receive a fair trial in Connecticut."

After the rally, the crowd marched to the Courthouse, where they picketed and chanted. Inside, the lawyers were now beginning to select the jury. Michael Tabor and Afeni Shakur are defending themselves, and also took part in the questioning.

The first prospective juror gave an indication of what the defense is up against. Sixty years old and semi-retired, Edmond Grady is white, patriotic, racist, and uninformed. He thinks the U.S. should "win in Vietnam" and then get out; that "the Black Panthers are up to something but I don't know what;" would automatically accept the word of an FBI man under oath; and all he knows about Malcolm X is that he was shot.

The first juror to get accepted—and who will thus be foreman—is in many ways the antithesis of Grady, and thus came as a surprise. Not young, not poor, not radical, and with no previous experience with police or courts, James Fox is nevertheless black, knows what racism is all about, and isn't afraid of revolution.

A pianist and composer, he has had to go to Europe to have his work performed, because of the racism in American society. When asked if he believed in revolution, Fox replied "Everybody has a revolutionary aspect or feeling within them—revolution is going on all around today, in writing, in music—there is no one that remains the same." He has read

head of the Panther breakfast and medical programs, and feels that "anything that helps is very humanist."

The D.A. probably found him acceptable because he also said he was opposed to violence, had never handled a weapon, and had served on two previous juries as well as taught in American universities.

No suitable jurors at all were picked on the second day, and the matter of jury selection will probably take several weeks, or more. It is not easy these days to find a jury qualified (from anyone's point of view) to sit in judgement of black women and men engaged in the struggle for liberation.

there is a

Tuesday, September 15. Morning.

The police came shortly after 8:30 A.M. More than 300 of them, as black clouds released a downpour of rain on the swampy, dingy part of New Orleans known as the Desire project. Two helicopters made fluttering sounds overhead as police, wearing bullet-proof vests and carrying shotguns, submachine guns, and tear gas cartridges surrounded the large white frame building that houses the New Orleans branch of the National Committee to Combat Fascism. A shot was fired from the house, and the battle was on. Many rounds were expended. Gunfire was almost continuous during some periods. Thick clouds of tear gas boiled about the poster-covered house. Members of the black community picked up their guns and aimed them at uniforms. The area was alive with the sound of warfare, gunshots coming from all directions as police and snipers criticized each other with their weapons. The police advanced, taking buildings one by one.

When it was over, 16 people were under arrest, most of them members of the National Committee to Combat Fascism, which has close ties with the Black Panther Party. They were charged with attempted murder and each held in lieu of \$100,000 bail.

Monday, September 14. Evening.

These are the events that led up to the police raid of September 15:

There were about a hundred people in the room, members of the Committee to Combat Fascism and sympathizers from the community. They were gathered around two men, undercover agents for the New Orleans Police Department. One of the crowd shouted "Do you believe these two people are pigs?" The crowd shouted back "Right on!"

The people's court pronounced them guilty. The two agents were made to lie on the floor while the others moved outside where those gathered on the sidewalk began to beat on them. One of the agents fled, the other took refuge in a grocery store and waited for the police.

The two owners of the store fired into the crowd, wounding nine. Everyone dispersed. A short time later, sniper fire was reported in the vicinity of the headquarters. A shotgun blast shattered the windshield of a squad car,

slightly injuring the two policemen within. Two cars and two buildings were set afire, and more gunfire was reported.

According to the community, the Panthers were expecting the police when they arrived the next morning.

Tuesday, September 15. Evening.

According to police, four men tried to fire-bomb the grocery store into

RED CHINA

Communist China, continuing its growth as a nuclear power, is producing medium-range twin-engine jet bombers designed to carry nuclear weapons to targets 1,500 miles beyond its borders. Reliable U.S. sources have it that the bomber is a Chinese copy of the Russian TU-16 "Badger", a 1955 design. Versions of the plane were spotted recently by U.S. reconnaissance aircraft (either satellites or U-2's).

The TU-16 can cruise at around 590 miles per hour. Its bomb bay has a 20,000 pound capacity, which translates into several bombs in the 20-kiloton class (Nagasaki size). The Russians introduced the Badger to China and helped set up production plants on the mainland. When Soviet technicians pulled out in 1960, the Chinese began the task of mastering the production techniques needed to turn out the jets.

American weapons experts estimate the Chinese may be able to produce four or five TU-16's a month. The jet is regarded as somewhat primitive and definitely obsolete, no real match for defense systems of high-speed fighters and surface-to-air missiles. Because of its range limitations, the new Chinese jet is primarily a threat to the Soviet Union.



VENCEREMOS BRIGADE CUBA 1970



house in NEW ORLEANS

waiting inside shot one of the men to

death and wounded the other three. According to witnesses from the community, the men were unarmed, and were not attempting to fire-bomb. "Those kids were shot down in cold blood," stated one of the three who witnessed the shooting.

Wednesday, September 16. Evening.

Three fire-bombings caused \$40,000 worth of damage to several stores in uptown New Orleans and to two other stores in the area of the Desire project, a low-rent public housing area downriver from the main business section.

Thursday, September 17.

The Desire project was quiet. Residents were pissed off, openly pissed off at the police. Community people felt that the raid was completely unjustified. The black community as a whole seems to be strongly in sympathy with the National Committee to Combat Fascism. Two undercover agent had been found and, as a community newsletter put it, "the people dealt with them accordingly." Most of the shooting reported September 14, residents insist, was by two owners of the grocery near Committee headquarters. Johnny Jackson, director of the Desire Community Center, said in a news conference, "The police came in here Tuesday morning to terrorize residents simply to avenge their informants."

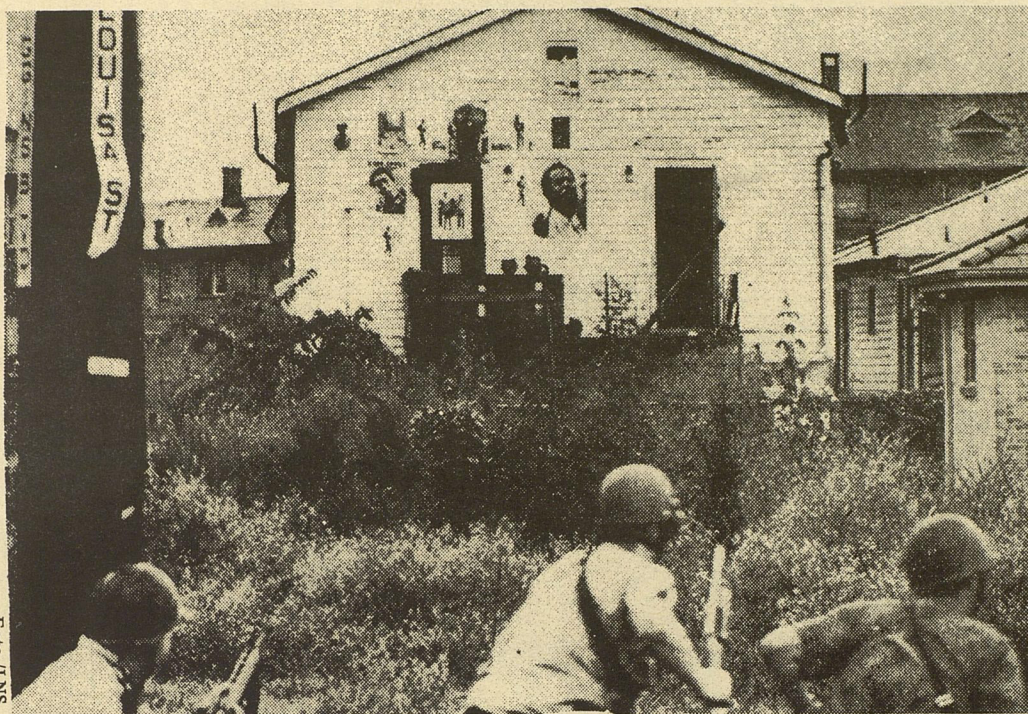
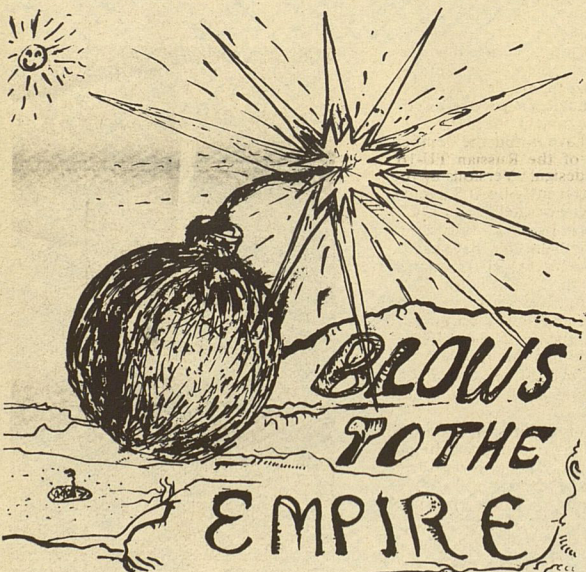


Foto I/NS



PEOPLE'S DIPLOMACY

Eldridge Cleaver welcomed Algerian officials, newsmen, and delegates from Asian Communist nations at a loose reception September 13 which opened the new "international section" of the Black Panther Party in Algiers, Algeria. Cleaver told an interviewer that the section represented "the first time in the 400-year struggle of the black people inside the United States that we have established representation at an official level on the 'international stage'."

Headquarters for the "people's diplomacy" operation is a three story white house that was previously a base for diplomatic representatives of the Vietcong's provisional revolutionary government. It is located in the heights of Algeria's capital. The Algerian government, which severed diplomatic relations with the United States three years ago, has officially awarded the Black Panther Party with the status of "liberation movement."

Eldridge Cleaver, Black Panther Minister of Information, has been living in Algeria for the past year. He left the U.S. illegally after being ordered to surrender on charges of parole violation in California. Cleaver said that the new diplomatic section would act as "a rival to the Rogers State Department".

TURKEY

Officials of the Turkish government announced September 10 that their nation has decided to refuse to ban the cultivation of opium poppies, contrary to appeals made by the United States over the past three years.

80 percent of the smack smuggled into the United States is grown in Turkish poppy fields, according to estimates of American diplomatic sources. Turkey has an annual legal opium crop of 150 tons. This crop is sold to the government. In addition, an estimated 50 tons are grown illegally for black market distillate of the opium poppy. Opium is smuggled out of Turkey and is then refined in other countries. The principal alkaloid of opium is morphine, which is extracted. Morphine can then be made into heroin, which is similar to but more potent than morphine.

In June of this year, Turkey's government issued a decree reducing the number of provinces where opium can be cultivated legally from nine to seven. Next year, when the government orders another reduction, there will be only four such provinces.

Turkey has also indicated that illegal cultivation and smuggling of opium would be subjected to greater pressure from new regional narcotics bureaus.

COMPANERAS Y COMPANEROS

Hello,

Cuba is just as magic and as beautiful and as warm and friendly and open and learning as I expected it to be. The first excitement at being with real successful revolutionaries is down very little, and the feeling of being almost free, not totally, but as close as we'll ever get in our lifetime is overwhelming.

For the first four days on the boat I never stopped smiling and rarely stopped talking to people, and never had time to miss anybody.

There's been a lot of hassle about caucuses, because the Cubans don't want us to have them; when we do, they feel like we are totally separated. They look at us as the most progressive people in North America, so when people caucus (anyone) they are very said, this is what they told us.

We are not on the cattle boat like the last two brigades, we have a banana boat that is now a passenger ship. The ocean is so beautiful with porpoises, flying fish, and sharks by the hundreds. We have had beautiful weather all the way down.

Tomorrow morning we will arrive at Habana. I could not begin to explain the feeling of being away from Babylon and being safe for two months. We will not only be doing picking, but also fertilizing and planting, so we can really

understand from the beginning where citrus fruits come from. There's gonna be a Vietnamese Brigade working with us for over a week! Not just a meeting or conference, but we'll be living, eating, sleeping, working, playing, and talking for 7-10 days. It's unreal!

Did you know that there are 35,000 Vietnamese studying in Cuba? When the fighting part of their revolution is over they will be technologically ready to bring their country together.

The official translator on the ship is a Cuban, called Juanito. He's really far out, so beautiful and so together (politically, etc.) He talked to me about discipline, and how the Cubans discipline the American youth. Instructions of what to do and what not to do are never given.

On the last brigade, when people were taking two dinners and throwing away one just so they could get more ice cream (helado), nothing was said to the group. The punishment was that on the next night, for supper the people were given a pint of ice cream (A Cuban pint is the size of an American quart), and everyone got sick.

When the Cubans have meetings, they don't repeat themselves, and they don't

try to win people over to "their" ideas to convince people that what they are saying is the only and correct answer, question, or position. What they do is to put forth questions, points, suggestions, then think about them for awhile. Juanito said to me that he knows that many people from previous Brigades reacted badly to the type of discipline that was shown to them. Reactions did not always show immediately. Juanito is also totally confident that people will be affected by Cuba in a long-range way, that even those who did not show discipline while they were there, will realize and show it later.

Basically, the Cubans in camp practiced their politics and this had more of a long-range effect than if they had gone off on the "convincing, winning over" trip. Dig it? We can learn this from them.

The Cubanos (not all) have this concept of beauty that talks about physical beauty but also talks about the beauty that breathes from a person. People have been telling me that they feel it from me. I'm beginning to feel it also again, and to know all over inside and out that I'm beautiful sometimes, and that it should be always, not in a puffy, ego kind of way, but a confident, comfortable way.

Venceremos, S.

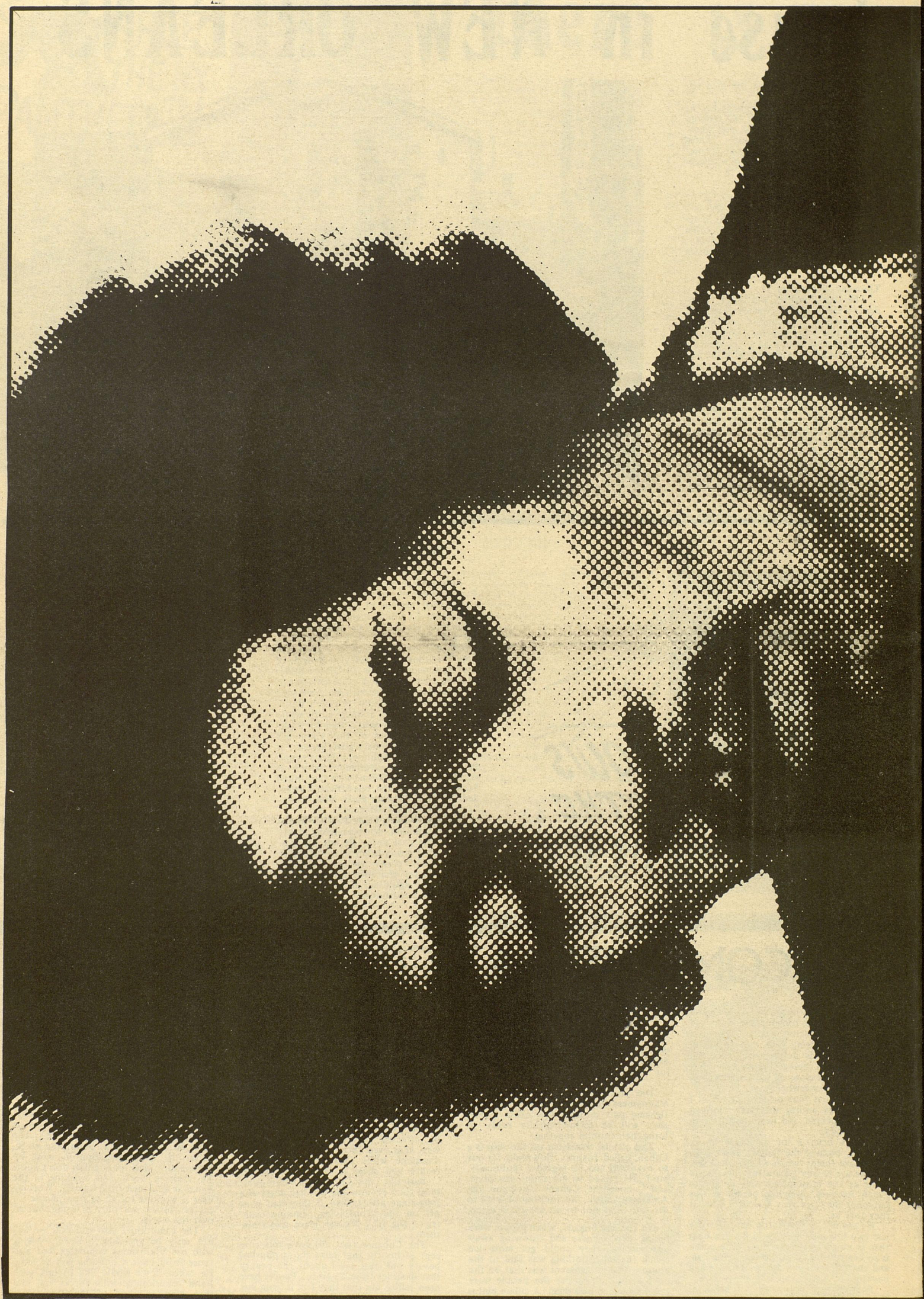
P.S. The arrival in Habana was unbelievable, and driving from Habana to the ferry was even more incredible. A 2 hour drive, and the streets were lined with grinning, shouting, jumping up and down people from very little since the revolution kids, to very old who have seen Cuba through many changes.

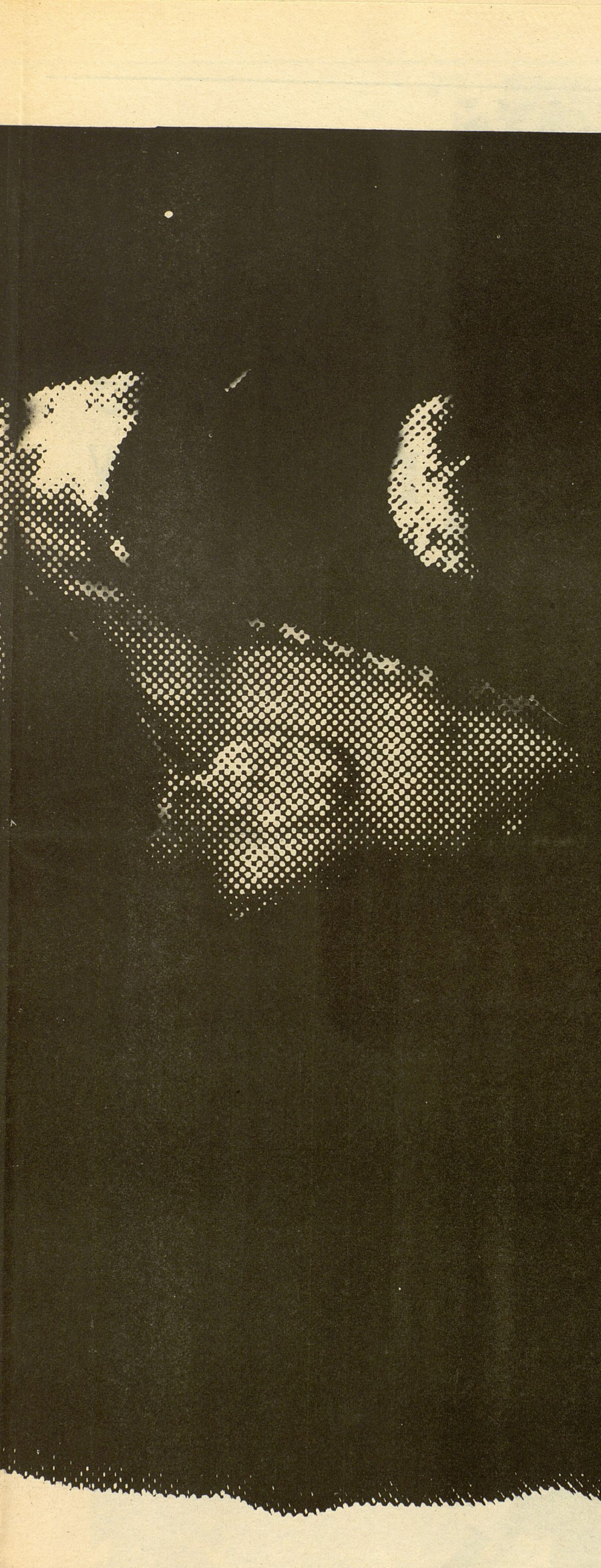
Today is also Wednesday. Yesterday, we had our official welcome to la Isla de la Juventud (Isle of Youth). The chief of camp told us about the work, about the dehumanization in work by monopolies; that monopolies don't allow for creative work, and working in the States is detached from oneself. Working here is working for all of your people for the revolution not only in Cuba, but all over the world.

The camp chief also said that we will not only be spending a week working with the Vietnamese comrades, but also those from Laos, Cambodia will be here. He asked if we would like to talk with Latin American guerrilla forces and said that representatives of the Tupamaros will be coming. Far out!

est abien, mas despues.
Venceremos,
Love,
S.

Ann Arbor Argus page nine





the devil and mr. jones

many voo doo nights have madmen and guitar immersed in
melts of silver ribbon and diverse lights of unexplained powers
(which I have felt yes encircle and compel even my impowered
witch's brain) called from far from deep, to follow, follow
DANCE and flow and I

have gone obedient, to lightning lands of sex and senses, guitars,
shops, and drums scream and beg, and speaking in morning
tongues, explain the pain without mess or morality, I have seen
wood and plugged in steel, potent with living frenzy in bright-
blazing death flash love ritual, in buddhist immolation, and
listen to traveler's tales from along pathways etched in grey matter
by acids of experience. Many the gypsy dance I've flung to, yet
these night-hands have stopped.

"Gris Gris on your doorstep
soon you be in the gutter"

It is spoken often at coven meetings. Don't call up what you
can't put down.

detroit annie

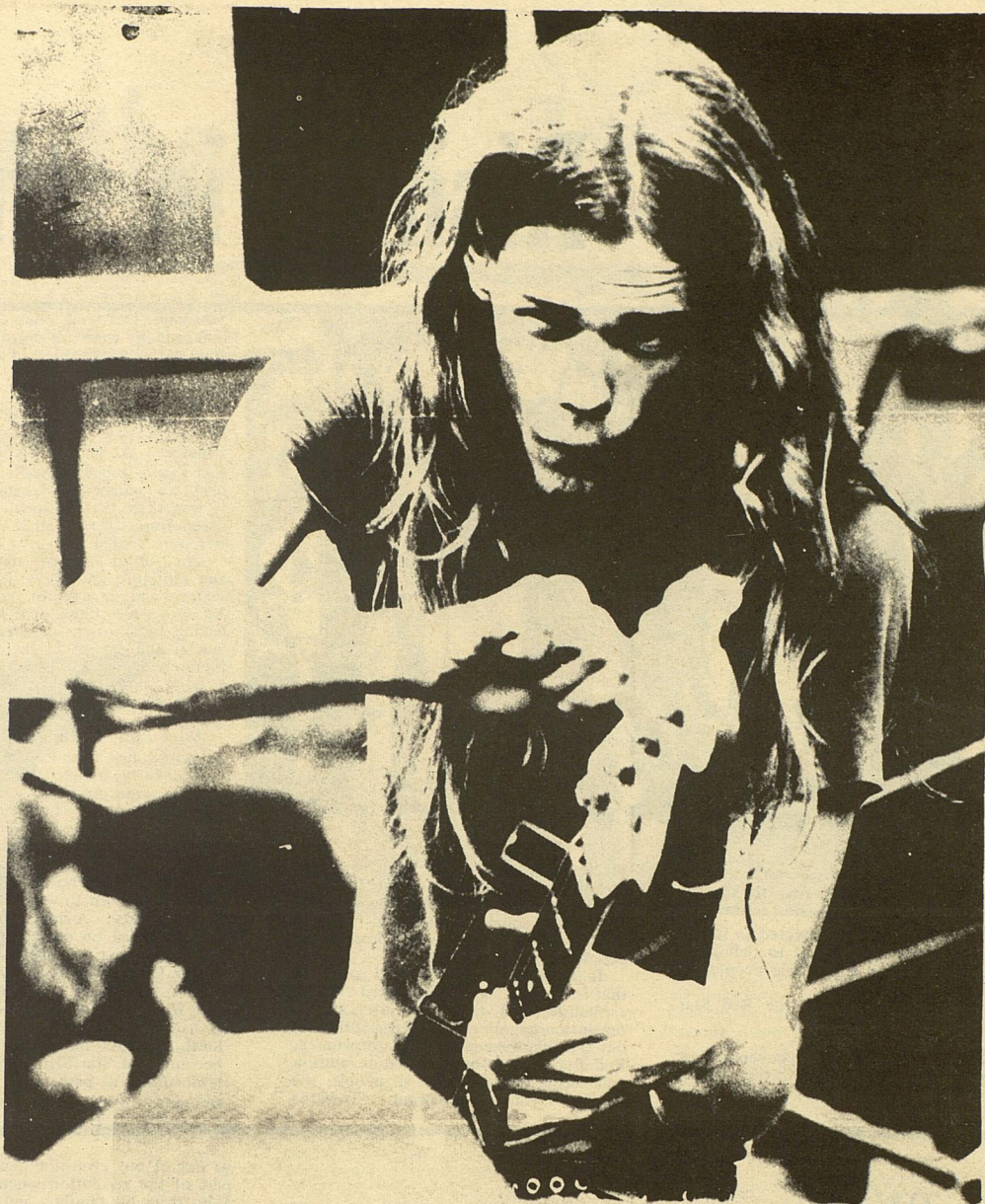


warriors of the rainbow

photos/Detroit Annie



LONG AGO THE ANCIENT ONES TOLD
 THAT THESE THINGS WOULD BE.
 THE WHITE MAN WOULD KILL THE
 SPIRIT OF THE INDIAN PEOPLES, AND
 TAKE IT TO A FAR PLACE,
 BUT AFTER AWHILE IT WOULD COME
 BACK AGAIN,
 IT WOULD BE BORN AGAIN.
 IN TIME A NEW SPIRIT WOULD COME TO
 THE WORLD, THEY SAID,
 AND WE SHOULD LOOK FOR IT.
 LIKE THE RAIN DROPS GATHERING IN
 THE CLOUDS OF THE SPRINGTIME
 SO WOULD THE SPIRIT COME TO A
 THIRSTY LAND AND A DYING PEOPLE.
 IT WOULD BRING BACK LIFE AND HOPE
 AND MAKE THEM GREAT AGAIN.
 I HAVE SEEN THE BEGINNING OF THIS
 SPIRIT.
 LET IT GROW!
 LET IT GROW!





Rising in the East



photo/Magdalene Sinclair

"We recognize that sisters throughout the planet are subjected to specific kinds of sexual oppression in the roles that we have been expected to fulfill, and we are determined to rediscover our true roles as a whole people, as revolutionary women."
—from "Statement of the Red Star Sisters"

Red Star Sisters was conceived last July as a women's organization within the White Panther Party. The basic

ideology of the organization was laid out in the "Statement of the Red Star Sisters"; that sisters have a total sexual political/personal oppression—but that women will not be free until all oppressed people are free.

It is equally important to say here that women were oppressed before capitalism, and that an international revolution could never be successful without the simultaneous freedom of women. Red Star Sisters believe that revolution will mean liberation for all people, the freedom of Humankind. Towards

achieving this end, they work as an independent women's organization struggling with their brothers in the collectives of the White Panther Party.

Since its conception, the organization has progressed towards solidifying its structure. At the Plenary Session of the first Party Congress, the Red Star Sisters held an independent caucus meeting. It was their first national meeting, and sisters from chapters all over the country were represented.

The sisters rapped about programs and structure and ways of dealing with sexism and macho in youth culture. At the same time, the brothers were having their own meeting to discuss macho and sexism in the Party and in themselves. After the two meetings, a large joint meeting was held where people shared what'd happened in the others.

Discussion continued about relating to monogamy, to smashing macho/macho in the Party, and to the absolute maximum importance of relating to sexual oppression as the tremendous political/personal oppression it is.

At the Plenary, Red Star Sisters agreed on opening up to any revolutionary women who identify with youth culture and wish to work with the White Panther Party. A national structure was created based on democratic centralism. Since at this time, all women members of the White Panther Party are Red Star Sisters, local chapters, regional branches, and White Panther Party National Headquarters are being used as organizing localities. As more non-Party women become Red Star Sisters, organizing and leadership will perhaps by coming more and more from non-Party sisters.

The organization is structured so that there is a national coordinator, who is also on the Central Committee of the White Panther Party.

The first national program called for by Red Star Sisters are for "Children's Community Schools" to be created in communities all over the country. These schools will be the revolutionary extension of day-care centers. They'll be community controlled schools that seriously deal with the cubs' education. The name "Children's Community School" is a suggestion coming from the school in which Diana Oughton worked with here in Ann Arbor before she died in the 11th St. townhouse fire, along with Ted Gold and Terry Robbins. The schools will continue Diana's practice—they'll educate and be whatever the cubs make them.

A priority of Red Star Sisters is to provide for sisters on the street. Various local programs like abortion counseling have been started; all over the country women's classes on mechanics, electronics, women's history, and self-defense are beginning. Also, in big cities and youth centers like Berkeley and Boston, sisters are establishing women's crash pads.

Red Star Sisters is a revolutionary women's organization that calls for unity in the struggle to liberate all oppressed people. Its structure and ideology are growing and developing. Any sisters in the Ann Arbor area interested in helping to create and further develop a firm ideology for a local revolutionary women's organization, should contact Leslie Brody, coordinator of the Red Star Sisters in Ann Arbor, at 708 Arch Street.

Sisterhood is Powerful!

SKIP - FROM THE TUBE

September 8, 1970

Sisters and Brothers:

Good day today—talked by phone with my attorney; got a letter from Frank, Leni, and John. Little let down that Jack left this morning, but it will be good that he is close to Pun and people in Detroit. I hope John gets to go to Detroit soon, also.

Casselman said the government is willing to drop the second count (accessory after the fact) on me, but not on Jack, if I agree to plead guilty to the first count (aiding and abetting a federal fugitive). So I told him I would and to notify the government. I guess I will soon go before the court to plea and then back to jail for an interview by the probation officer.

Casselman will of course try to get a light sentence, but he can make no me a light sentence, but he can make no guarantee and I can only hope Judge Kent, et. al. don't throw the book at me because of all the news they hear daily about attacks on their Babylon, dig!

I imagine it will take almost two months before I actually get sentenced, since it will be a while before I plead and then 2 or 3 weeks for the probation report to reach Judge Kent and then a week or two (maybe more?) for Judge Kent to look over all the reports (including one from the government, i.e. FBI) and talk to Casselman before sentencing me. So the only thing I can imagine that would help determine the sentence one way or another is the outcome of the conspiracy trial. But maybe the government will wait on my sentence, till after the conspiracy trial—I don't know.

So far I have tried to learn about jail and prison life because I want to do a number of things with my time, and if I do not integrate good sense and survival techniques with my desires to learn (ideas, facts, human nature, and trades) and to carry on P.E., I will make things dangerous for myself. Mistakes

in a closed and controlled society like this are not forgotten. They are the basis for punishment instead of betterment. Also, I want to get out as soon as possible, and this will depend somewhat on my attitudes and actions. (But more so, probably, on Babylonian political climate, dig!) Like, now that I have decided to plead guilty to harboring a federal fugitive, and the government is dropping the after the fact charge. I have a record of some cooperation (though I think the government hit me with that second count to "force" me to cop a plea and save them the expense of a trial.) I will be appearing in court on October 19th for trial.

Our commune is very open to friends yet the energy and organization is awesome to the uninitiated (it's still awesome for me, but now I understand it more, and realize how I fit into it all and give it direction).

Sometimes some of us allow our shyness and the apparent aloofness (though it is not always aloofness, but business and personality and age and sex combine to keep us apart.) This changes naturally and people evolve friendships. But this is a time to surpass evolution with revolution. We must build relationships of revolutionary work/love. That is why we engage in the communal life; why we employ criticism/self-criticism, organization, (ORGANIZE AND EDUCATE!), and strive to achieve the harmony of person/politics/culture. We are in a hurry to rid ourselves of the anger and pain coming from the oppression we witness and feel all around us, and eager to make our visions of love manifest in all our work and thoughts.

The revolution brings people together and we are more together now than ever before so you know that the revolution is picking up steam. The control addicts must have heard us say "SEPARATION IS DOOM" and gloated when John was snatched from us, but they understand nothing about our spirit. They pushed

us out of our evolution and made us a part of the revolution when they took John from his family—and John has a family so naturally made a lot of revolutionaries. We have to always draw more people into our family—to make the party like a family—so that as the pig attacks us, more people go from evolution to revolution, until the pig is doomed because he refuses to join the family of humanity.

Someone mentioned another venison feast. There is a thing from our last one—when Kathy and Ron were married—that I have wanted to put down on paper for a long time. In all the revelry most people missed the actual marriage and the beautiful words spoken by Rev. Bob Hauert, so I want to try and recreate some of the meaning of what went down.

Everyone was feasting, toking, drinking all over the house. Ron had cooked the tastiest meal we ever had and Kathy was walking around with Lisa inside her. People had brought food and drink and dope. We were our own church. We were our own caterers. In the midst of the madness while spirits were high, Bob sat down next to Genie with Ron and Kathy standing next to him—all surrounded with people. Little attempt was made to focus everyone's attention and Bob spoke only loud enough for the close few to hear. In his hands he had the marriage papers from city hall. He made mention that Ron and Kathy wanted to share their togetherness in this ceremony, that the government viewed this event as a piece of paper; while to us it was one more affirmation of revolutionary culture. He talked about the growing heritage he has been a part of in that he married Pun and Genie—how it is a sad reality that with our pleasure there is pain since all our friends and family can not be with us—he was making note of John's and Pun's absence and ultimately to sister Diana Oughton who has died in the struggle but is still with us in spirit. Bob spoke about the liberated nature of our ceremony—pointing out the ethnic/revolutionary scene in THE BATTLE OF ALGIERS. I wish I knew his exact words; but I have tried to relay the feeling. As he talked I looked right at him and felt tears in my eyes—I have been close to Bob for 5 years and he had just said simple things that spoke of tremendous changes in our lives. In essence he made harmony out of the feelings and ways of individuals

and the realities and changes in our collective lives, our politics. In the end, Genie and Leni signed the official papers. Bob gave Kathy and Ron their copy and the ceremony was over.

As people continued partying I sat and noticed Bob crumple up his copy of the papers and without notice throw it away—it had nothing to do with what had just transpired—it was just one more distortion of Babylon's history, with no meaning to anyone but the treasurers and clerks who work for the control addicts.

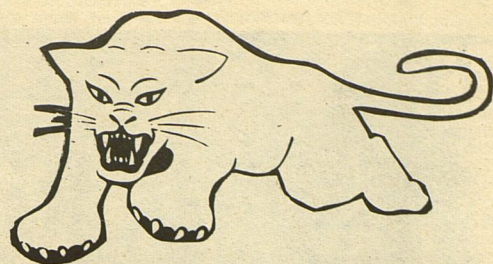


SIEZE THE TIME/OFF THE SLIME
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ARMED/LOVE!!
VENCEREMOS!
Skip Taube, Minister of the
Interior, White Panther Party

P.S. I could really dig getting some feedback. The address here is:
Milton E. Taube
Kent County Jail
701 Ball Ave., N.E.
Grand Rapids,
MICHIGAN

Setting in the West



by RX

John Sinclair, Pun Plamondon, and Jack Forrest appeared in federal court, Tuesday, 22 September, for pre-trial motions in the CIA conspiracy case. The three White Panther leaders were indicted in October 1969 for conspiracy to bomb the Ann Arbor CIA office, and now they are framed by the government on the evidence of crazy David Valler, a pawn in the hands of the government's phony prosecution.

David Valler, who in 1968 campaigned for president, is known to have led and instigated random bombings in the Detroit/Ann Arbor area, and it is very likely that he himself blew up the secret CIA office. Nobody in the White Panther Party even knew of the whereabouts of the CIA office. Valler is being used by the government; he dropped acid in jail, and he thinks he will get out if he fully cooperates with the government's prosecution.

Pun and Jack were captured on 23 July, along with Skip Taube, in the Upper Peninsula; the pigs waited two days before they announced that there were 200 pounds of dynamite found in the captured van. This was another frame-up; the pigs had searched the van before, and found only a loaded shotgun and a derringer.

Skip remains incarcerated in Kent County Jail in Grand Rapids with \$30,500 ransom and charges of aiding and abetting a federal fugitive and carrying a concealed weapon on his head.

The pre-trial on Tuesday was heard by Judge Damon J. Keith on the seventh which aims to wipe out some of the White Panther Party leadership.

As the three defendants were brought into the courtroom, the people who packed the gallery rose, giving the Panther salute—right fists in the air. Right on! The brothers smiled; they hadn't been together in months. The FBI piggies surrounded the defendants; about thirty of these armed fascist fiends guarded the courtroom, trying motion floor of the Detroit Federal Building. Dozens of plainclothes pigs patrolled the courthouse outside, snapping pictures of the White Panther honor guard. FBI-CIA agents lined the hallways inside; these shift-eyed creeps created an atmosphere of fascism appropriate to this fascist political trial

to create fear and apprehension, they didn't want to start the trial until Pun was captured from the underground, they didn't want their case to be exposed as the flimsy piece of illegal shit that it is.

A trial date of 26 January 1971 has been set for the actual conspiracy trial to begin. All three defendants are charged with conspiracy to bomb; Pun Plamondon is charged with bombing act itself. Meanwhile, although they are all presumed innocent until proven guilty, they remain imprisoned as if they were already proven guilty. Pun's bond is \$100,000, and of course John Sinclair has no bond because he is serving 9½-10 for two joints. The defense team includes Buck Davis of the National Lawyer's Guild, and William Kunstler and Leonard Weinglass, who defended in the Chicago Conspiracy case and other important political cases.

The defense moved that John Sinclair and Pun Plamondon be allowed to grow their hair in jail; Judge Keith seemed sympathetic ("it is my feeling that he should be allowed to grow his hair.") and said that as soon as he checked with the Wayne County Jail health regulations, it would be possible.

Jack Forrest has been held on the seventh floor psychotic ward of Wayne County Jail, and has received no medical attention for his leg, which is recovering from a fracture and requires a pain killer. The pigs have really fucked him over; he has had only a few hours of sleep every night, he has been interrogated without counsel by the FBI in the Kent County Jail. The defense moved that Jack be given complete and adequate medical care immediately; Judge Keith ordered a full medical report to be made on him within 24 hours.

Pun has been fucked with in much the same way. He has not received most of the letters from his other half, Genie, and friends and relatives. He went on a hunger strike to protest this, and was then thrown in the hole after a squabble with an obnoxious prison guard. He split his head open on the floor as he was being thrown in, and lay there for two hours, without any kind of medical help. Finally, the pigs took him to the doctor and he got several stitches.

Len Weinglass, who is representing John Sinclair, got permission for John to make a statement to the courtroom. John ran down this is indeed a political



case, and that the White Panther Party comes in good faith to see justice done. He condemned the repressive courtroom scene—the FBI chomps who surrounded him, and created "an atmosphere of fear and trepidation." Weinglass moved for less pigs; the judge said he would take the matter up with Mr. Welch, who is in charge of the heavy FBI security precautions at the trial.

The future of the trial looks very bright. The judge, a black liberal, is perhaps the most tolerant and agreeable of all the Federal Court judges in this area. The defense expects the trial to last six weeks, although the government prosecution isn't expecting it to last more than two weeks. Monday 28 September, William Kunstler filed in court to represent Pun because he was unable to make the earlier court appearance. On 19 October, defense lawyers will motion that David Valler be subjected to a psychiatric examination. The three political prisoners will be

allowed to meet together with their lawyers to decide on defense strategy in Wayne County Jail, where they are all being held. Supporters of the White Panther brothers can show support by coming down to the Federal Building on court dates, which will be broadcast over WKMR-FM, the Argus, and Sun/Dance. Also, the White Panther Party urges all prospective jurors to sign up for service in the Federal court, because most of the jurors, as it stands, are older, honkier people.

The government is using this case, the first actual bombing case to be tried, as an example to the revolutionary community and to the people. The threat they are trying to perpetuate is one of repression and punishment for anyone who tries to deal appropriately with death culture Amerikkka. This is no threat at all, though, as the people demonstrated when they freed Huey Newton. This time, too, the power of the people will mobilize to see that people's justice is done.

PARTY PLENARY

The purpose of the Plenary Session was to prepare for the White Panther Party Congress that is going to be held in November, by meeting with the membership of the Party to forge close links within the Party, to deal with the problems we are having in the Party, to consolidate ourselves, and to try to decide on what direction and what structure the Party will take, to consolidate the Party ideology and to exchange ideas for programs we can all apply in our communities.

It was a three day campout in the woods. We built a camp by setting up a 30-person tent, two 6-person tents, digging a fire pit to cook food for about 70 people, an organic garbage pit and a eating area.

It started out on Wednesday, and the whole day was taken up with setting up the camp and meeting each other. On Wednesday night, we had a short get-together, in which we ran down what the agenda for the two following days would be. It rained all night, and all of the guards caught colds, not to mention the people who had tents with holes.

The following morning we ate breakfast and got down to a morning mass meeting, where we discussed the ideology of the Party. The people disagreed on some of the basic points of the White Panther Party ideology, and struggled around them. In the afternoon, we discussed Party structure. The discussions continued into the evening.

On the third day, in the morning, there were separate meetings of the Red Star Sisters and the brothers. The Red Star Sisters, in their first national meeting, agreed to make RSS open to all revolutionary women, not just those in the Party. There were also two proposals; that Children's Community Schools be set up nationally to raise and educate

the cubs in a revolutionary manner, and that a Red Star Sister, Lynn Schneider, will represent RSS on the Central Committee of the Party.

In the afternoon, the brothers and sisters came together in a killer meeting to discuss the meetings of the morning. We talked about sexism and male chauvinism within the Party and the culture—

also about gay liberation and bisexuality. A lot of questions were raised that will further the struggle in that area in the future.

After the meeting we broke camp, ate dinner, and had the last meeting where we all sang revolutionary songs, and chanted around the holy cosmic bonfire.

Revolutionary dictionary

TACTICS—Methods of employing military forces in combat situations.

STRATEGY—The coordination and employment of political, economic, social, and military forces in support of war effort.

"The view that strategic victory is determined by tactical successes is wrong because it overlooks the fact that victory or defeat in a war is first and foremost a question of whether the situation as a whole and its various stages are taken into account."

—Mao Tse-Tung from Strategy in China's Revolutionary War

POST-SCARCITY ECONOMY—An economy in which basic goods (food, clothing, etc.) are abundant.

"Woodstock Nation is the formal expression of the spirit of post-Western youth, the formal expression of our needs and our desire to create a universal human life-style based on post-scarcity abundance, a clean and healthy planet and people, a free world economy which features the free exchange of energy and materials and the end of money, the death of the plastic low-energy con-

sumer death culture and the emergence of an activist, all-involving, revolutionary free high-energy high life-style that makes full use of the creative energies and productive resources of all the people who make up the culture."

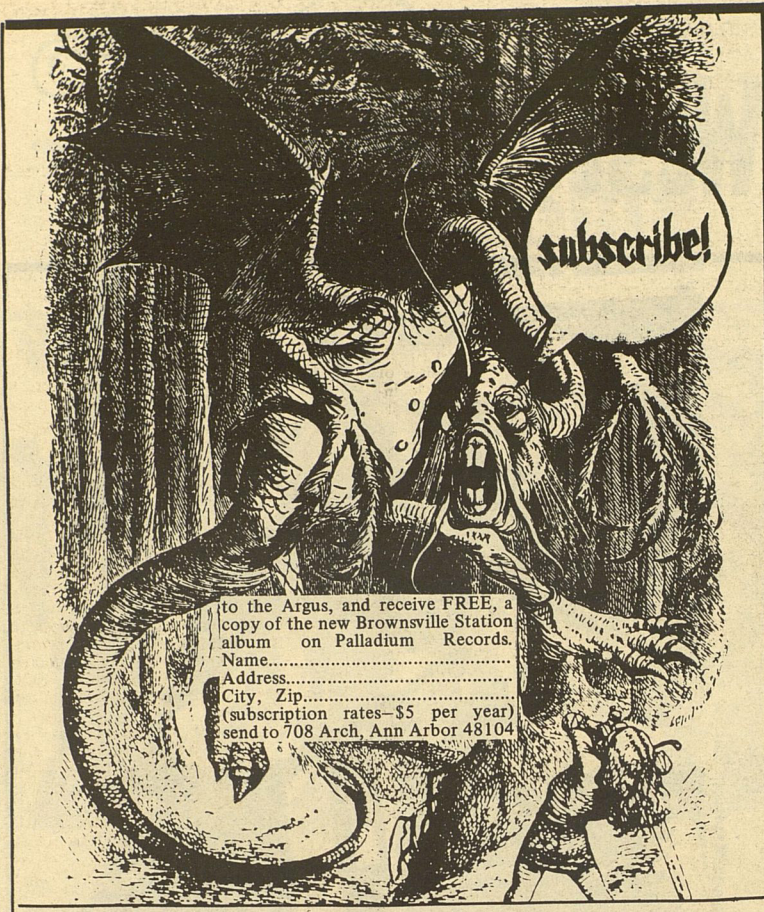
—John Sinclair from Youth as a Class

STRUGGLE—A dialectical process by which opposing forces or ideas are actively resolved. Struggle occurs on many levels, from individual struggle with personal problems, to armed struggle between classes or nations.

Within a cadre, struggle is the process by which individuals (or cadres) achieve change of the manifestations, in behavior and thought, of problems revealed and analyzed by criticism. The means of this type of struggle is personal interaction.

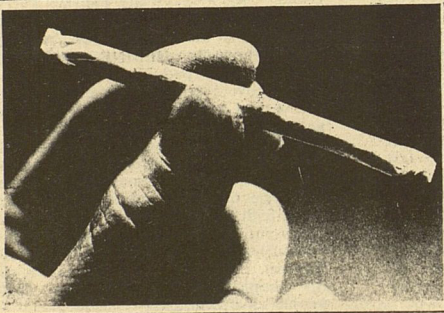
DEMOCRATIC CENTRALISM—A type of organization in which local branches are responsible to a central governing body (central committee). The central governing body is responsible to the needs of the people and the cadres.

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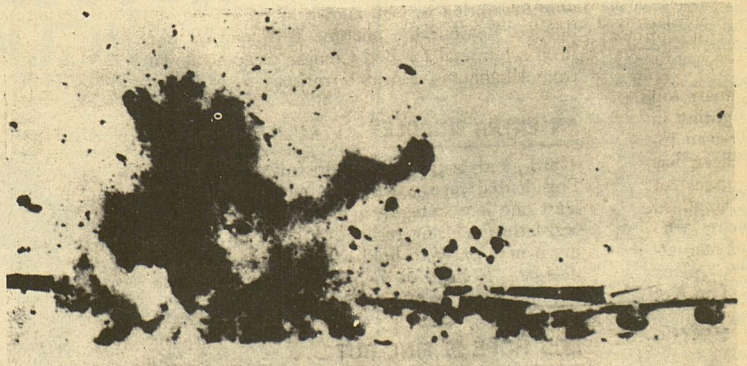
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PALESTININIAN LIBERA

AMMAN, JORDAN, September 1970
On a rock hard airstrip in the middle of Jordan, three gleaming hijacked jet planes worth a total of 28 million dollars sit, guarded by a large force of commandos of the Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine. They had dug trenches for possible defense against Israeli attack, and called it Revolution Airstrip. "PFLP" was emblazoned in red paint, in English and Arabic, on the bodies of the plane. Palestinian flags flew over the open cabin doors, banners with green, white and black stripes and a triangular field of red.
The whole world is watching, waiting to see whether the Palestinian demands for the freedom of hundreds of political prisoners in Isreal, Switzerland, West Germany and England, or, in the event that the prisoners weren't freed, the Palestinians would retaliate. They had threatened to blow up all three jets and the 439 hostages in them.
BOOM! The three jets and a 747 jet were demolished by a gigantic dynamite explosion, as 40 American hostages remained captive. The PFLP explained the bombings: "The USA is responsible for the poverty and inhuman conditions of the Palestinian people, because it gives Israel all the support it needs to expel the Palestinians from their homeland." The Front had chosen to destroy the plane in Cairo "to symbolize our protest against the UAR's acceptance of the Rogers Plan."

The hijackings and bombings were initially designed to demonstrate that the Palestinians could not be written off and ignored at the Mideast Peace Talks, which so far seem to be in imperialist Amerikan and Russian hands. The Palestinian struggle pursues the goals of destruction of the Zionist Israeli state (which was built by expelling half of the population from their native homeland) and the creation of democratic, progressive, internationalist Palestine with equal rights for Moslems, Jews and Christians. A recent PFLP statement explained, "Our liberation struggle has a special character; we are confronted with a military base (Israel) which is an integral part of the world imperialist system and the world Zionist movement. Because of these special conditions, the PFLP adopted the strategic line of pursuing the enemy everywhere; the revolution can reach the roots of the enemy in any part of the world."
Within a week, the hijack was changed into a civil war which ripped the fuck out of Palestinian refugee camps and destroyed the lives of hundreds of Palestinians. 20,000 people are dead or wounded in Amman alone; Jordan's King Hussein, in collaboration with the U.S. State Department, is determined to wipe Amman off the face of the map in his efforts to maintain control of Jordan. Thousands of homes have been burnt to the ground and the people are without food and water, often because Jordanian troops



Planes explode on airstrip.

cut off the water supply to refugee camps. Refugee camps have been strafed and napalmed by Israeli jets—Phantom jets which the U.S. contributed to Israel. The CIA is directly involved in these killings; money, advice, and arms flown into the hands of Jordanian reactionaries through the Jordanian Special Bureau, which was conceived in November 1968 as part of a plan to repress the commando struggle. In April 1969, a Jordanian lieutenant code-named Naar

was sent by Nasser Ben Jamil (the right-wing former army chief, and uncle of King Hussein) to the United States for six months of CIA training.
Stories and torture and persecution of Palestinians within Israeli borders rival similar stories from Vietnam and Greece. Non-European Jews and Palestinian natives are treated as second-class citizens or worse.
The nine-day war in Jordan ended with a temporary cease-fire being agreed

by David and Darlene
America

I'm sitting here in the Berkeley White Panther office listening to Miles Davis and trying to rid myself of the Crabs. Readin about Royal Oak in the Argus made me sooooo homesick for Northwest Detroit in General and Woodward Avenue in Particular—maybe I'll come back for the winter in Motown.

I'm slowly getting my head cleared out of all the Ann Arbor shit and the paranoia vibes are beginning to melt away. Swimming in Rocky Mountain streams around Boulder really helped (they look just like the beer commercials and you can drink the sweet cold pure water and umm it's beautiful.) I couldn't stand it. It's too clean.

Anyway, mountain climbing on LSD in the Sierra Nevadas was nice, as was walking about two miles into the salt flats at two o'clock in the morning. Man, I never knew there were so many stars!

On the border between Utah and Nevada, right near where Craig Breedlove went 600 miles per hour on three wheels and yankee ingenuity, they have this place called the State Line Casino with a forty foot Neon Cowboy outside and the slot machines inside. There are people in there who were on their way to California 20 years ago and stopped for some coffee and, well, what the heck? Today they are still standing in front of the same machine. I probably would have met a similar fate listening to the siren song of "Jackpot! Jackpot!" if the people I was with hadn't dragged me out after an hour.

The rock and roll out here in California is impeccable, but a little too high-class and not enough high-energy. I mean the dead, the airplane, and quicksilver are all beautiful, but fuck, they ain't exactly the stooges. Have you heard the stooges' new album? In their own way they're ever more masterful than the california boys, and they smoke! I think that at any point in the evolution of our culture there have been one or two bands who synthesized themselves and their music

into one image and one reality, so that the band became the music. The stooges are today's music band—they do not play rock and roll, they are rock and roll.

Of course, I haven't heard Joplin's new band yet and the Detroit popscene is dying, or being strangled, or better yet, the stooges bands out here got down. In speaking in particular of some boys called the crabs who kick out some MEAN jams, I seen quicksilver and the dead on the teevee the other nite and they used all these special camera effects and it was fast out and shit, psychedelic teevee! Now that's something to write home about.

A FEW DAYS LATER and I'm gettin all confused. California is really gettin to me.

I've been hanging out in Frisco (but there really isn't much hangin to be done), and I can see why they brought that casket down haight street a couple years ago. The only thing left on haight street is Seagull's Fish and Chips. There are just no people. It's just a deadass town. Berkeley is a little better—Telegraph ave is a nice street. The shops are nice and the people are O.K. and at least they're there. Everybody's fuckin PARANOID and UP TIGHT tho, and dope is none too plentiful. I'm gettin kinda homesick.

NOTES ON THE ONGOING REVOLUTION in the mothercountry and my place in it:

One of the amazing things about the revolution in Amerika is that after a major battle no one can really say whether or not we were victorious, or even if it really was a battle, and who was on which side, etc. The revolution just sort of happens on its own, and everybody just sort of tries to figure it out. The most incredible example of this confused state is happening right now at sky river.

There's like three festivals going down there. There's the People's Army Jamboree which seems pretty fucked up and

doesn't have many people in attendance. Of course not, it ain't much fun (or doesn't seem like much fun.) So kids don't show. Now that doesn't mean that kids don't want revolution, quite the contrary, they want and desperately need revolution more than anything—they will do whatever is necessary and are in fact dying for the revolution—I consider any junkie a victim of pig oppression from this fascist state, someone who has been fucked up and FUCKED WITH because of his lifestyle and nationality. The people MUST HAVE revolution, must gain control over their destinies, or else they are dead and gone, and they know this.

So why don't they show up for the "revolutionary" people's army jamboree? It's because the image of revolution, or at least that type of revolution put forth by the PAJama party has proved inadequate to fulfill the needs and desires of the people. Seeing PAJama people invading Sky River and self-righteously chastising the people there because they didn't follow orders was enough to make me wretch.

I mean, any freak in the world would rather go out in the streets "running and screaming and tearing down all that would keep people slaves", as John Sinclair put it, but they don't know from experience that it just don't quite work out that way in practice. But pop festivals do work out sometimes, so folks, in accordance to the principles of Mao tse Tung, would rather try something that has a chance of coming off rather well.

I would term the sky river festival itself a revolutionary victory. The bands all played for free, a lot of small bands got good, well-deserved exposure, the music was good, even outstanding, and the whole thing was planned and executed in the spirit of serving the people. Doing it and doing it right. They even had a fucking Drugstore there—dope was inspected and sold in this central dope store in a totally socialistic manner. There were no reported fights, no real tensions developed, everybody got high and stayed that way all the time.

On the other hand, the PAJ was poorly organized, ill-directed, and badly planned. It was not conceived or carried out in a very revolutionary manner. So I say right on! and power to the people! to the brothers and sisters at sky river, and everyone should take a lesson from what went down there.

Now, Vortex One is a really weird thing. It was put on by the State, and was constantly patrolled by pigs and National Guard (they even had a helicopter). The guards had strict orders not to interfere with the festival-goers, and according to rumor something like 32 keys in rolled joints were paid for by the government to insure "good vibes." They did all this to try and persuade us troublemakers not to interfere with their veterans parade in Portland. Now is this really such a bad thing? I

mean, if we can demand a free, no hassle rock and roll festival complete with dope courtesy of the mothercountry, instead of a two-day headbustler courtesy of the mothercountry, I say that's a pretty good deal.

The people have been educated to oppression and fascism enough without getting thrown into more clubs and dogs and gas.

So sky river is cool as far as I can see, but the pigs ain't gonna let it continue. The people there are going to try to make it into a "legitimate" town, which is right on, but the power structure ain't gonna stand for that for too long. They'll move on sky river just like they moved on the Black Panther Party and the White Panther Party, forcing both to a higher level of struggle. Sooner or later they'll come vamping down on the place and there will undoubtedly be a bunch of assholes there who will say how we have got to stand our ground and defend our turf, which the people would rather do, but they know that they aren't prepared for it at this stage in our struggle. After all, isn't our advantage the very fact that we have no real property?

We are like fish in the water, guerilla warriors on the rampage throughout the mothercountry. Remember, armed struggle is the highest form of revolutionary struggle because it is the last level undertaken by the masses. Any attempts to circumvent necessary stages in revolutionary development should be considered foolhardy and probably disastrous. Shit, Rome wasn't burned in a day, if you can dig that.

The phenomena of Freaks in Amerika is very young. After all, we're just kids and of course we're fucked up. But we try to deal with our oppression because we know we have to. Every time a freak goes down we come back "a little stronger and a lot smarter," to quote Bernadine Dohrn. I mean, when you see it coming at you, you know you gotta do something, and if it don't work, well, next time you'll know better. If we just keep on keepin it on, we'll get it together eventually.

The idea of a totally together revolutionary fighting oppression in the mothercountry appeals greatly to all of us, but we better realize that we should only take on as much as we can handle at one time. Diana Oughton demonstrated that you've gotta be REALLY BAD to do some of that shit. We have to learn how to take care of ourselves in any given situation, we can gain power only by learning how to DEFINE phenomena and make them ACT in the desired manner, like Huey Newton says.

We find out how to adapt to our environment by living in it—from the University of the Streets will come the knowledge required to destroy Amerika in the battleground of the streets. As Pun says, "If you can't be of any help to yourself, then you can't be of any help to the revolution." Right on!

DAVID AMERICA ON VACATION

TION STRUGGLE

and signed by King Hussein and the commandos on 25 September. This was to facilitate evacuation of wounded and dying civilians in Amman and cleaning up destroyed areas of the city. Two of the PFLP's strongest bases, Al-Husseini camp and Wahdat in Amman, were almost totally wiped out. 45,000 Palestinians once occupied Al-Husseini—now it is 80 percent destroyed. The Bedouin tribespeople, who compose the hard-core of

King Hussein's army, are known to have gone berserk in their wholesale slaughter and indiscriminate shellings of civilians.

The Palestine Liberation Organization, led by Yasser Arafat, released the following communique upon signing the cease-fire agreement:

(from LNS, 26 September)

"The Central Committee of the PLO

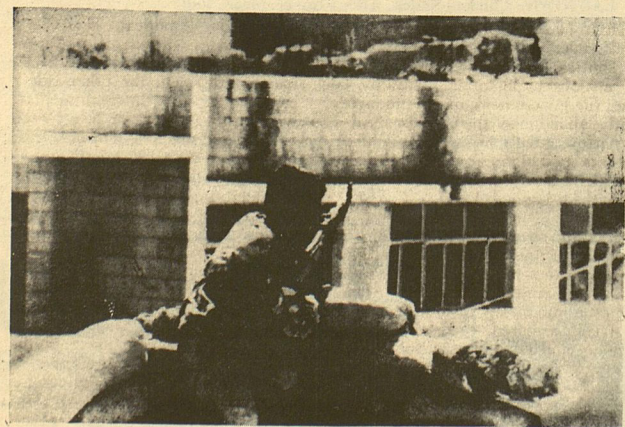
would like to set the record straight. The cease-fire in Jordan is of a temporary nature and for a short duration, primarily for humanitarian purposes to evacuate the wounded, bury the dead, and remove those who have been trapped under the rubble of their mud huts. The cease-fire is not for the purpose of entering into negotiations with the Amman fascist regime, but in response to the humanitarian calls from Arab and non-Arab sources to ameliorate the conditions of the civilian population.

"Even after the cease fire was signed, the military tanks of the Jordanian Army were heavily shelling a hospital in Al-Ashrafiyya (in Amman) killing the wounded, kidnapping the doctors and nurses, and subjecting them to inhuman tortures. We appeal to all humanitarian agencies and to the International Committee of the Red Cross to investigate the barbaric actions committed by the Jordanian Army against the sick and wounded."

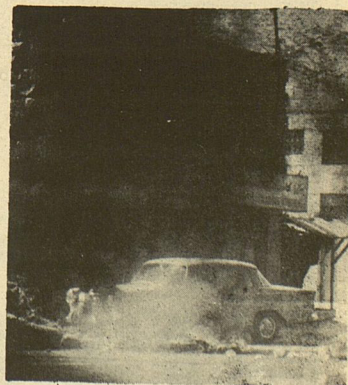
The Jordanian Prime Minister, Mohamed Daoud, resigned and King Hussein immediately set up a government of "national reconciliation" headed by Palestinian politician Ahmed Toukan and a new cabinet of five Palestinians and six regular army officers. This government stands on a foundation of sand, though, because it doesn't have the mass

support of the Palestinian people."

The United States is preparing for possible intervention in the Mideast; ready troops are stationed at bases in West Germany, Greece and Turkey and three Sixth Fleet supercarriers with jet-fighters were moved into the Eastern Mediterranean. The U.S. initiated this preparation for armed intervention on the ruse that Syrian troops had invaded Jordan.



Counter-attack, commandos fire upon police station.



Streets of Amman ablaze.

Ann Arbor Argus/page seventeen

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We can't have education without revolution. We have tried peace education for 1900 years and it has failed. Let us try revolution and see what it will do now. —Helen Keller, 1916—

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We begin to fight by fighting. —Mary Marcy, IWW, 1911—

It is criminal to teach a man not to defend himself when he is the constant victim of brutal attacks. —Malcolm X—

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THE ARGUS needs campus reporters, layout people, writers, typists and artists, Talk to Rex at 708 Arch.

REVOLUTIONARY PRINTING press available for your revolutionary printing needs at cost. Call Wild Dan at Serigraphics, 769-5160.

FOR SALE: 16½ inch Viola made by Carlo-Martini. Viola, case, bow—all in excellent condition—\$235. Call Val at 764-4611.

ARM (American Revolutionary Media)—needs a house so we won't have to crash in the Argus basement anymore. Stop at 708 Arch immediately.

WNRZ community radio is YOUR electronic media. Listen nights at 9.

FOR SALE: 650 cc Spitfire BSA. 4000 miles on new engine. Asking \$850—will bargain. 9070 W. Michigan, Saline. Jim Thorpe.

ANNIE NEEDS another school bus like the one she had before. Leave a message at 761-1709 or talk to her liveinperson at 708 Arch. Will pay anything—money is no object.

THE OZONE House needs your energy and ideas, and will help you find a place to crash, rides around the area, almost anything. Call 769-6540 or stop at 900 N. Lincoln (off Hill).

FREE BOBBY Seale. Send donations to the Defense Fund, Box 2967, Custom House, San Francisco, California.

BOB KUNDUS we need you anyway.

DRUG HELP will assist you with drugs and things. If you have a bad trip seriously call 761HELP. Drug Help is also getting a free medical clinic together. If any doctors or medical students are interested, CALL!

The wise fools who sit in the high places of justice fail to see that in revolutionary times vital issues are settled not by statistics, decrees and authorities, but in spit of them. —Helen Keller—

ROCK AND ROLL meetings on Monday nights at the Palladium in Birmingham. We are trying to get a people's ballroom together. For more information, and a possible ride, call Pete Andrews 761-3670.

If our people fight one tribe at a time, all will be killed. They can cut off our fingers one by one, but if we join together we will make a powerful fist. —Little Turtle, Master General of the Miami Indians, 1791—

BLACK STUDENT Union is located in the SAB Check it out.

White Panthers need corvair ignition system, 2 or more tires, battery. May pay money. 708 Arch.

WANTED: serious, high energy musicians in the Detroit area—drummer, organ player. Jerome 838-1519. Should like Ruben & the Jets, Fugs and blues.

The Argus has an IBM composer type-writer available for the community's use. Bring your own ribbons. DO NOT COME ON LAYOUT DAYS—TUESDAYS AND WEDNESDAYS.

If there was one thing that started me thinking, it was President (Franklin) Roosevelt's cufflinks. . . Some of them with rubies and precious stones. . . and I'll never forget I was sitting on an old tire out in the front yard and we were poor and hungry. I was sitting out there in the hot sun. There weren't any trees and I was wondering why it is that one man could have all those cufflinks when we couldn't have enough to eat. —Peggy Terry, welfare rights organizer—

ARTISTS, CRAFTSWOMEN—Livonia Mall (Plymouth to Middlebelt, then left to 7 Mile) is sponsoring an Outstanding Arts and Crafts Show. The dates are 28 September through 3 October. For more information, call 261-6722 or 422-7755.

BRUCE NEEDS a pair of pants, size 28-32. Bring much needed donation to 708 Arch.

IF ANYONE has any killer flicks that they would like to lend out for a day or two without charge, for community cultural education classes—contact Bill Goodson at White Panther Party National Headquarters, 761-1709.

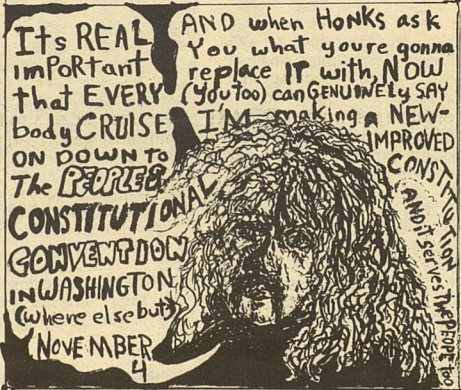
I need shelter for one month. ANYTHING! Call Julia at 761-9441.

THURSDAY 1 OCTOBER

BLACK STUDENT UNION meeting at 7:30 in the SAB. CINEMA GUILD—"Ascent to Heaven" & "Tartuffe" Architecture Auditorium at 7:00 and 9:30.

FRIDAY 2 OCTOBER

INTERNATIONAL Folk Dance—Barbour Gym at 8:00. CINEMA GUILD—same as Thursday. CANTERBURY HOUSE—Good News (band). Doors open at 7:30, band starts at 9:00. AA MEDIA workshop—Canterbury House at 1:00 AM. EASTOWN—Lee Michaels, Catfish (recording live), Hard Meat, Magic Veil. \$4.50! VILLAGE INN—Buffoon—9:30 to 2:00 AM.



TUESDAY 6 OCTOBER

CANTERBURY HOUSE—Deep Freeze at 8:00.

WEDNESDAY 7 OCTOBER

MAGIC HOUSE—Radical Film Series at Canterbury. 7:00, 9:00, 11:00. ARK—same as Wednesday.

THURSDAY 8 OCTOBER

CANTERBURY HOUSE—Leaves of Grass at 8:00. ARK—same as Wednesday.

KARMIC KOMMUNE-ITY

SATURDAY 3 OCTOBER

CANTERBURY HOUSE—Good News (band). Doors open at 7:30, band starts at 9:00. CINEMA GUILD—"The Red Desert" at the Architecture Aud, 7:00 & 9:05. EASTOWN—Lee Michaels, Catfish (recording live), Hard Meat, Magic Veil. VILLAGE INN—Buffoon. 9:30 to 2:00 AM. STOOGES—Grand Haven, Michigan. UP—Chippewa Valley High School FROST—Toledo University

SUNDAY 4 OCTOBER

CINEMA GUILD—same as Saturday. CANTERBURY HOUSE—same as Saturday. SISTERS RISING meeting at the East Quad at 11:00 AM (every Sunday). COBO HALL—Brownsville Station (ALSAC benefit) FERRIS COLLEGE in Big Rapids—Frijid Pink, Frost, Teegarden & Vanwink. ANGORA BALLROOM in Columbus—MC5.

MONDAY 5 OCTOBER

ARM flick—John Cassavettes' "Shadows" (location to be announced.)

FRIDAY 9 OCTOBER

EASTOWN—Chicken Shack, Alice Cooper, Magic Veil Light Show. INTERNATIONAL COFFEE HOUSE—(hill & e.u. Terry Tate 9:00. ARK—same again! ARM flick—"The President's Analyst with James Coburn. CANTERBURY HOUSE—David Wilcox. Doors open at 7:30, Dave at 9:00.

SATURDAY 10 OCTOBER

EASTOWN—Chicken Shack, Alice Cooper, Magic Veil. CANTERBURY HOUSE—David Wilcox again. Same times. ARK—Terry Tate! ARM flick—the very same one as FRIDAY.

TUESDAY 13 OCTOBER

TRIBAL COUNCIL meeting. Call the Ozone House for exact location.

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(Sisters Rising is a group of revolutionary women in Ann Arbor who have recently joined together to form an independent women's group. These writings are by the members of the group—they are personal impressions of the group, and of themselves as women.)

It's strange (no, maybe not so strange come to think of it) how relationships between "radical" men and "radical" women (or you can substitute "hip" for "radical") tend to assume echoes of past childhood experiences; with mommy in the kitchen waiting for daddy to come home and dinner on the table and mommy realizing daddy's had a hard day at the office so she doesn't hassle him and just loves him and gives him support for his next day's work.

Wow, I flipped when I realized that the major changes of difference between that old traditional pattern and new, hip, radical situations was that daddy was doing "heavy" actions instead of desk shitwork. Here I was getting into politics through all the men around me, I was still living through them, being guided by them, supporting them. . . the old games. And they still related to them through those games and as a "cool chick" (though some of them pretended to be liberated by saying women), because I was with it, I balled (and on the side worried about what the pill was doing to my body), and supported, and was into cool things.

I'll never forget at some rock concerts all these hip men saying: "Hey, baby, you wanna ball?" or "I have some great dope, come into my tent," etc. and I felt this was unusual, until I realized this chauvinism was going on all about me, in all my male friends, though in much more subtle, manipulative ways.

q And with the women there was still this competition for the heavier or hipper men, there was no real love between us because we were all still into men as the core of our lives, and as the primary motivating force, instead of picking up on the strength and beauty of all of us.

Then suddenly we start to feel that strength and energy among ourselves, and though we feel strange on our own doing political stuff, as we've always been the followers and agreeors or disciples, etc., it's good and confusing and alive; not full of that impotence that ties all of us up for so long, that impotence of hero worship, that impotence of women under male dominated leadership. Elitist men, no matter what side, are still pigs, and they better be aware of what they're doing because things are changing. **POWER TO THE SISTERS!**

I Right now, I feel optimistic that we can really create a women's political organization that is all I envision...creative, responsive to people, needs and changes and unified at the same time; that we as women can grow together and push each other in good ways; that we really can develop a revolutionary woman's politics.

Sometimes it's hard. Tension, elitism, splits, doubts, bad feelings, distance...

.. and FIGHTING



creeps in and makes me feel lonely and weak and fucked up. So I withdraw or ride my bike or yell a lot. But I try to work it all through with other women that I live with and am close to. And although all those bad things don't disappear, they somehow become more understandable.

II We are more than just women. **WE ARE WOMEN.** We are also people. People ready to move beyond political hassling into unity and growth. We are each moving on to a new stage in the struggle for a new social order.

III There is a good new feeling growing within us, combined of strength and love. We are learning new things and planning to learn more. Realizing new capacities within ourselves, things we have always been told we couldn't do...karate and liberation classes, organizing, talking among ourselves, and to others. There is still so much to do, much of it only groping. We can't always get along perfectly, but it is a start and even

more...for we won't be stopped now. IV I felt so much was about to begin, so much new energy to try so many new

things. Wanting still to smash so much of an existing system that is exploiting almost everyone and everything around me, yet finding too, a need to create new roles and relationships and, well, just to create, one of the most important parts of that new creativity is a new way of seeing my sisters, a way that I knew I'd say that we're strong and full of joy but most important, that we're together and that we won't be kept apart any longer!

V . . . and we're sisters and we're strong, just so many of us in one room made me feel so exhilarated and yet

we're all different coming from different thoughts and feelings and experiences and it isn't all as easy as I thought, and now I have to learn how to deal with differences, and that's so hard.

VI I have this kind of idea in my head, like a fantasy, of a group of women. . . all women meeting and joining and uniting in strength and they're moving at different times, and in different ways, but all towards these mountains, these mountains of hate, and fear and oppression and genocide,

and the women smell the blood that these mountains are drenched in, but they keep moving until the force of their bodies and their voices and their power start these mountains crumbling, and slowly these mountains, because these women have sailed down all the rivers that have been carved from these mountains, and they have called their sisters and they are walking on the smooth land where these mountains stood, their arms joined and raised; they keep walking.

VII To work as a woman with other women is hard (I am still a girl in my gut). Women always are boring to other women because there is no intrigue when there are no men. Two years ago, I remember being haughtily reminded that the different attitudes of the sexes towards politics arose because women got into things on the basis of other "people", while men did it because of their high ideals. A part of me has not escaped that frightening threat to my self-identity, but more and more I can laugh at that idea because it threatened less and less. Without men, I can tell what is outside pressure and what is real for me. But more and more my laughter stops because so much shit is real. There is so much to do, and women together can do it.

VIII My mind has been blown ever since becoming aware of what's going on in this society. Paralyzed by guilt, fear, confusion, total reorientation toward what my life and what this country had always been to me, and what I realized this country and my life had to become now. It's so hard, I feel inside that violence and militance are really counter to my being, and yet objectively, I see them as necessary steps toward a society I could sanely and happily live in. Too often in a mixed political group I've found that what this society has taught men is that once they've made a decision or commitment, there's no way they can question and doubt and flounder around about what they're doing without surrendering that I believe in myself, every step I take. Many women feel as I do. Only in an atmosphere of freedom and love and acceptance can we open ourselves to all possibilities, to all potentialities. We are all going through hard times and although we all have our sisterhood in common, everything is not beautiful and secure because we do not live in a beautiful and secure world. But I do know that together we will continue to question and grow and become stronger and stronger, together, as sisters.

IX Ideas materializing into movement, ideas drifting into illusions, but our ideas, our movements, our illusions, something we're defining, not some things defining us. Sisters, lovers, revolutionaries, dreamers, movers. Meetings, tension, confusion, still energy. Collective living, visiting, still closer. Karate, kicking, slapping, still facing each other. Later, side by side. Coming from everywhere, where have you been for so long my sister? Reaching out to everywhere, it's been waiting for us for so long, my sister.

X Women together, helping each other gain strength and learning that revolution begins with love and trust.

SISTERS

my sister was married last night

in june my brother must go,
perhaps to montreal, perhaps vancouver

the aunts i hadn't seen in seven years
asked me what I did to live
i knew they meant for career, for money;
but i said
"to live — i am a revolutionary."

my cousins were afraid,
but one, on strike at Hunter, said,
"you must be very brave."
i shook my head.

and during the rites

i watched the generations,
those who had survived the former wars,
sweat shops, strikes, meaningless work. . .
counting only on weddings
and numbers of children, grandchildren. . .
these are the brave.

my sister had said,
"please come to my wedding,
i have only one sister,
and i want you to be maid of honor."

but i have millions of sisters,
here and in Cambodia.
it's easy to seem brave in the revolution
when you have such a large family
to care for you.



FREE SISTERS FREE PALESTINE

Leila Khaled, Palestinian commando, now a prisoner of war in London.



"My two main goals are freedom for women and freedom for Palestine."

REVEAL DIGITAL

Ann Arbor Argus

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